16th Year. No. 13.

WILLIAM BOOTH, General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 30, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner,

Price, 5 Cents,



WHICH WAY?

(To our frontispiece.)

TIME: 12 p.m., Dec. 31st, 1899. PLACE: The Earth.

YOUNG NINETEENHUNDRED .-Hem! There are three roads I can take; which way shall I go?

BEEL ZEBUB .- This way, sir! Take the down-grade. 'Tis the toboggan slide youngsters enjoy most. It is great fun; very exhilarating, and swift travel. My road is the short cut to the cure of all evils. The population of the earth is getting too great. and war has been for centuries the best means to decimate markind. There is glory in war. Hardly anything else is considered worth while recording-by historians. War gives excellent opportunity for the display of heroism, dash, and brilliancy. Then there is Famine! It sounds rather undignified, but, after war, it is the best way to prevent overcrowding in a densely-populated country like India. The poor Hindoos lead only dogs' lives at the best, and a few million less will make it better for the rest. Then I have a choice assortment of plagnes; the Bubonic is quite fashionable now, and is an excellent means of keeping

rowth of unglyllized countries within safe limits. After all, the plague is only nature's retribution to those nations who prefer unsanitary conditions of life. I strongly advise road. travel on mv you to Your predecessor, Mr. Eighteenhundredandninetynine, has travelled over a considerable portion of it.

MR. MAMMON.-I know that you don't consider the down-grade very desirable. Civilization does not ap prove of the short cuts. My road is much more pleasant. Nothing like the golden middle between extremes. Take the level road, which is well paved and patronized by the millions. You will find in this way few risks, but many chances for solid success, honor, comfort, enjoyment, and happiness. "Eat, drink, and be merry," is our motto.

YOUNG NINETEENHUNDRED .-But I can't see the end of it.

MAMMON .- Oh, the end! mind the end! It goes down in easy stages and joins the dangerous short cut of Beel Zebnb's at the bottom. THE SALVATION ARMY. - No.

don't heed those two. Those two roads are leading to darkness and despair. This is the way that leads to light. It is the way God wants you There is no promise of to lake. wealth, or glory, or fame, or ease given, but it is promised that all needs shall be supplied. It is not a wide, nor an easy path; therefore, not popular. Cowards soon tire in it and turn back, but even the weakest can walk it by faith. It is an up-grade, and you must climb, but it is a straight path and the light increases as you You will meet with misunderstanding, scoffing, suffering, etc., but you will have for your constant companion Peace. There is a war to wage as you travel in this path, but it is the buttle of Heaven against Hell. Under the blood-red lunner of the Cross there is no defeat, for the Christian armer is invulnerable. This is the way you ought to take.

CHORUS OF SALVATIONISTS.-

"We'll fight, we'll fight, we'll fight the bettle through. Our pathway's clear,

And let this year Be the best we ever knew."



Solomon's Proverbs FOR THE NEW YEAR

A— word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pitchers of silver.—xxv. 11.

H-more the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase—ill.

A—wise man will bear and will increase in learning, and a man with understanding will attain unto wise counsels.—i. 5.

P—nt away from thee a froward the control of the co

-nt away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.—iv. 24. -onder the path of thy feet, and let

all thy ways be established.—Iv. 26. ea, my reins shall rejoice when thy lips speak right things.—xxlii,

N-ow, therefore, hearken unto me, O ye children, for blessed are they that keep my ways.—vill. 33. E-uvy not thou the oppressor, and choose none of his ways.—iil. 31 W-isdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding.—iv. 7.

Y-et a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep, so shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth.—vi. 10, 11. E-nter not into the paths of the wleked, and go not in the way of evil men.—v. 14.

A- soft answer turneth away wrath, but graven works ettle in way.

but grievous words stir up anger. xv. 1. eprove not a seorner, lest he hate

thee; rebuke a wise man and he will love thee.—ix. 8.

BADGES AND THEIR TALES

By ENSIGN JENNIE CRAWFORD

There was nothing striking about the still figure lying in the coffin. Just a young soldier-girl, who had bravely stood sum agare syng in the count. Just a syoung solider-grid, who had bravely stood at her post through months of weekness and persecution. Very plain the coffin and shroud, but upon the lifeless incast was pinned an old-fashioned maple-leaf badge. I looked upon it as I stood there and my whele soul was touched. I knew what it meant—a life lived as a true soldier, blameless before God, shining before the world, bringing light and peace wherever that grirlish form has gone—and there, that Christians week, was implanted in my soul a deeper determination, a stronger desire to be all for God. The inspiration received there has not left me in the flight of years, and is still before me amidst the perplexities of an ofleer's life, making me seek to live so that I will be found worthy of having an Army badge pinned upon my lifeless breast, and, better still, worthy of naving an Army badge pinned apon my lifeless breast, and, better still, to secure me an Army welcome into the Home above. 000

Another lifeless form-this time strong man in the prime of life. Friends are performing the last offices for the hody as it lies before them. The best suit is brought out, and while looking in he per library in the between the body as it lies between the pockets a little parcel is found, carefully wrapped and tied. Someone opens it, and there lies, bright and shining, another old fashioned Army budge; but have different the circumstances I Sadly are arefully hid.

aside, while tears flow from the eyes of friends standing by.

Then the story is told; that badge was carried by a poor backslider in the continual hope that some time, at some meeting, his heart would again be given to God, and he would have the right again to wear the badge, so carefully kept and always carried in his pecket.

But the last meeting was attended, the last warning eiven. the last invitation

last warning given, the last invitation unheeded, and his soul went out into the darkness of eternal night unworthy of having an Army badge piuned upon his lifeless breast. ••

And this Christmas time my mind wanders away to those other badges, once proudly worn by Blood-washed souls, now laid aside; always kept, and the remembrance of them still bringing an aching heart as the years roll on. Their sight brings the wish that they had gone to heaven when the heart was clean, and the life was right, and they were worthy to wear, even in death, an Army badge.

Army badge.

But, listen! A short time ago an Army bassie sang a song in the open-air lt went like this—

" I cannot leave the dear old Flag, "Twere better far to di

A poor backslider, who for years had A poor measure, was not years and gone about with heart untooched, came near. He heart the song. God's Spirit took it home. He lived again his happy solid days, and the remembrance of the stands and the conviction, and today he stands in his old place, saved by the Blood, and very glad to he home armin.

Will you let this Christmas season, with its blessed memories, see you coming home again, standing 'nearth the item old Flag, and rejoicing in the Christ of Metallottes." Bethlebem ?

TESUS ONLY.

The late Rev. Henry Reed, of England, has left to the Christian people a very precious testimony. Finding that he was about to pass away he called for was about to pass away he calied for pen, ink, and paper, and calmly and deliberately inscribed the following statement of his experience:—"After all 1 have said, preached, and written, for upward: of forty-five years, I wish it to be distinctly understood that the ground of the hope that is in me (which hope is full of immortality and eternal glory) is not 'repentance unto God,' although it is written, 'except ye recent, ye shall all is written, 'except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.' Nor is it faith, although it is written, 'without faith it is impossible to please God.' Nor is it in though it is written, without man a compossible to please God. Nor is it in becoming a new creature, although it is written, Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God. Nor is it in holiness, although it is written. Without holiness no man shall see the Lord. They are indeed great and glorious gifts, all purchased by Blood Diving for which I adorn and praise a triune God. Still, none of them atoned for me; sins. Repentance did not die for me; faith did not die for me; the new fauther all and off in for me; holiness did sins. Repentance did not die for me; faith did not die for me; the new creature did not die for me; holiness did not die for one. My confidence is not in the gifts, but in the Giver—the eternal Son of God, Who took my nature, and in that nature, as my substitute, atoned for my sins. On His finished work alone does my soul rely for pardon, holiness, and heaven; and He only is made uato me wisdom, righteousness, and sanctifica-tion, and redemption." Yes, this is the secret of a life of rest and power—a complete abandonment of all we have and are, and can do, to Him for time and for eternity.



Australasia ~ Revisited

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM-MISSIONER POLLARO.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A Forecast and Same Conclusions.

We have nearly traversed our allotted ground, and surveyed a field of Social and Spiritual operation which we again commend to the study of the Salvation Army abroad.

The world should be proud of the Australian Salvationist. Largely deprived of those influences which tend to the cultivation of the higher qualto the cultivation of the higher qualities of spiritual fervor and energy, he has become, pevertheless, under the guidance of able leaders, sound training, and a series of splendid enterprises, a devoted, self-sacrificing and determined follower of Jesus Christ. The may and manifest the same reasiness to fall into the with all the outward contresses of the military form of our system, say, like the Scandinavian or the German; but, if he lacks in this, he has far more enduring gifts. The Australian Salvationist is a work.

inn or the German; but, in the lacks in this, he has far more enduring gifts. The Australian Salvationist is a work-constant of the control of the world while mission of the Army; untrammelled, as he is, with ecclosiastical traditions, bis red guernsey is as sacred to him as the crucifix is to the Catholle; while the tri-colored lag embodies the eentral truths by which he believes the world will be subjugated to the government of God. The ritual ceromony of the Army is essentially Coloniul; it is free, eas; and unconventional, and suits his temperament mobility, and love of change. The Australian Salvationist is religious, and everything that he does is marked by sincerity, wholeheartedness, and

and everything that he does is marked by sincerity, wholeheartedness, and an ambition to excel.

These are the conclusions arrived at by Commissioner Pollard, after a long stay is the Colonies and occasional visits, and he airroures the gigantic program which the Commandant is now energed to Craing out to the commandant of the commandant is now energy of the commandant is now energy of the commandant is now the commandant is now the commandant is not the commandant is not considered the commandant is not considered to the commandant in the commandant is not considered to the commandant in the commandant is not considered to the commandant in the commandant is not considered to the commandant is not consid

men who will be there when wanted. The program is colossal. It is said that some men think in parishes, some in countries, and others in continents. Commandant Herbert Booth is a man of the latter class of mind. In his Social year, which is drawing to a close, liks plan has been to fluish it with establishing in Victoria another. Small Boys Home, and Inebraides' Homes, and two Girls' Homes. In New South Wales he is enlarging the Resewe Home accommodation and Wo-new's Shelter, and instituting a Food men's Shelter, and instituting a Food South Wales he is enlarging the Reseuc Home accommodation and Women's Shelter, and instituting a Food and Shelter Pepot in the Industrial live of Newcastle. In South Australia new Prison Gate Home is being furnished and inted up, Boys' and Girls' Reformatory work being started, and new premises acquired for Rescue operations. In West Amstralia the Colley Estate is being developed. Reformatory Homes for hoys and girls will be started, as well as a Labor Colony, Prison Gate Work, and a Food and Shelter Depot. In New Zealand, the latest news is that premises have the latest news is that premises have dealer for Women to Work and a Food and Shelter Depot. In the came in the Colley of the Colony of

Colory.

When it is remembered that more when the sheap meals were sup-When it is remembered that more than a million cheap meals were supplied in the course of the year, four nundred thousand beds, temporary employment found for 750 persons, and pios audit found for 100 persons, and the Prison Gate, and Rescue, and the Prison Gate, and Rescue, and Materity Homes in the course of the control months, it will be readily ac-cepted months, it will be readily ac-cepted the control of the control passed upon the verdet that we have passed upon the leaders is not an over-drawn one. passed upor ist and his drawn one,

(To be concluded next week.)



A wise son maketh a glad father; but a fourth son is the heaviness of his mother.— Prov. x. 1.

T was a sad Christmas in Steve's home. Every joy was shadowed by a sorrow, saw shadowed by a sorrow, and resolved to leave the little country homestead for life in a busy city. Father's exhortations and mother's entreaties were alike in valin; Steve was bent on going. He argued that it was as bad as being buried alive to live in that place, it was to dill and monoterous for such as he; in the city success sure and certain awaited him.

m the city success sure and certain a waited him.

He could not understand, nor did he seem to desire to, the many fears and gloomy forchodings his parents shared regarding the step he had determined to take. Despite prayers and obsations. goons for the district of the control of the contro

which only God Himself had heard and seen. Everything was remembered— and love does remember, especially a mother's love. All that her hop needed, and all that he was likely to need, was packed with her own tender, trembling humbs.

The hours sped by all too quickly for

The hours speed by an too queeky to that mother-heart, and the parting moments came. They were bitter onesmade bitter by the knowledge that her God was not Steve's God, and she real-God was not Steve's God, and she real-ized the dangers for soil and body that awaited him in that great city to which he was bound. At length the last which of advice were spoken, the last blessing breathed, the last good-bye said, the last siss given, and Steve turned his hack upon the old home of his youth and two brenking hearts.

The way of trasgressors is hard .- Prov. xlii. 15.

The way of traggressors is hard.—Prov. xiii, 13.
Years had rolled away, and again it was Christmas nurning. It swent in, bearing on its snowy pinions memorise bright and joyous, and memories bright and joyous, and memories bright and joyous, and memories there and painful. It was the latter that came with stinging remorse to Steve on that particular morning, as he stood under partial shelter at a street corner, watching the silently-fulling snow-linkers. He was changed—greatly changed, marked not so much by Time's hand as y Sin's. His was a weeful story—one of defeat and diagrace, with a record of broken promises and unrealized hopes. His face hore evidences of dissipation, his garments of extreme poverty. He stood there alone, with his memory. He stood there alone were as a shield to him, and of that Christmas day too, when he last turned his lanck upon that little haven of peace and love! He compared that past with this present. Then he had last all! had all, having. lost all!

Friends, situation, money, reputation,

and character—they had left him gradually, but surely. He had gone down and down until he had sunk so low that

and down until he had sunk so low that he could hardly recognize himself bimself in the light of the past. Yes, he had sunk low indeed, and despaired of ever "finding his feet again." The past seemed hat a pleasant dream, the present a stern reality. He was homeless and hungry, and over the future there hung a black, dark shadow. ture there hung a black, dark shadow. He watched with absent gaze the

Even to think of her and home was even to think of her and none was torture! He could not, dare not, per-mit himself to do so. With a smothered sigh he turned on his heel and vanished within the swing-doors of the first saloon to drown his bitter reflections.

And He shall send them a Saviour and a great One, and He shall deliver them — has xix 20.

It wanted but two days to Christmas. Almost as soon as the officers hegan their day's work at the Army Hendquarters one morning, a respectably-dressed man presented himself at the Cashier's Office. one morning, it respects any other morning in presented himself at the Caishior's Office, and said to the Subrationist working at the desk. Here is 8%, few meety ones of the construction of the spectrum of the construction of

was forgiven and blotted out.

The Anchor, Vancouver.

HOW IT IMPRESSED ME.

By MRS, READ,

I am constrained by an irresistible impulse to send a word or two respecting the Vancouver Men's Shelter, appropriately called "The Anchor," which is accomplishing a beautiful work, and no doubt the blessings resulting from its efforts have helded to give the Army the prestige it enjoys in the city. in the city.

to give the Army the prestige it enjoys in the city.

1 think it is a pity we do not hear more from Adjt. Patterson, through the columns of the Cry, of the good work beling done, but there is every excuse for the Adjutant, as he is kept rushing from early morning till late at night.

There is a woodyard in connection with the Shelter, where any poor man can earn the means to pmy for his hoard if he is out of work.

"We always trust them the first night, if they are late, and let them work out the price of their bed and breakfast," said the Adjutant.

The week previous to my visit and beds had been supplied, and two hundreds had been supplied, and two hundreds had been supplied, and two hundreds had been supplied and the had of my visit had different and the day of my visit had Adjt. Patterson taken in. They are kept extremely busy.

"It is one thing to say 'Go on' an-

day of my visit had Adjt. Patterson baken in. They are kept extremely busy.

"It is one thing to say 'Go on,' another to say 'Come on, boys,' said the Adjutant, 'and then, you see, I have lots of chances to drop a word here and there about spiritual things.' This has doubtless been the secret of the success achieved by Adjt. Patters.

The same same the secret of the success achieved by Adjt. Patters.

Then the Shelter in a Vancouver.

Then the Shelter in a Vancouver.

Then the Shelter in the secret of the success achieved to be with the chief officer attributes to his wife, sood usice and skill. Anyway, the place is a model of bright, cheerful neathers. The paint is spotless, and one is impressed by the touch of grace the lovely British Columbia ferus give, artistically arranged as they are here and there in the hallways.

There are two grades of accommodation, and many men prefer the upper grade room to any other boarding-inouse. There is a reading-room connected with the institution provided for all and Capt. Shanley, the assistance of the same and capt. Shanley, the assistance of the cozy little sitting-room in the cozy little sitting-room in the cozy little sitting-room in many ment unlifting, it wish space or time permitted here the the means of spiritual and moral unlifting, it wish space or the permitted here to tell some of the interesting incidents given me by the Adjutant and his dear wife while I enjoyed the hospitality of their bright home last Sunday. Possibly I may be able to do so at some future day.



Ensign and Mrs. W. H. Heift.

I have had the joy of serving the Lord of Life and Glory for ten years in the Salvatlon Army in Canada and the United States. I love the fight more to-day than ever before. I love Canada, for there God, through the Salvation Army, made me what I am to-day, I look back upon my first Christmastide in the new life with thankfulness, because God not only bought me, that He not only gave His Son to save me, but also to sametify bought me, that fle not only gave His Son to save me, but also to sametry and heal me. Hallehylah! He wonderfully healed my hooly about Christmas time, in the Yorkville T. H., then in charge of Adji. Taylor, now Staff-Captain. Got blees him. I loved the fight in Canada and will never forget my experience there. May todo bless all our old comrades over the line. We are with you in spirit and pray for you.

One can find enough that is not good and pleasant in all; the art is to detect in them the good thing that God has put into each and means each to show forth. -F. D. Maurice.

What Would Jesus Do?

What would He do with the tears that are falling? Wipe them away.

What would He do with the dark nations calling? Bring them the day.

What would He do with the pining in sadness? What with the gay in their short hour of gladness? What with the thoughtless in fo.ly's wild madness? Call them to pray.

What would He do when they falsely accuse Him? Silently bear.

What when they shamefully taunt and abuse Him? Name them in prayer.

What would He do with His love unrequited? What when the wrongness they will not have righted? What when the mercy is trampled and slighted? Ask God to spare,

What would He do with the angry sea tossing? Calm the wild wave, What with the learful who sink in its crossing?

Stretch forth to save. What would He do?—see, His life-blood is streaming;

But from the storm-cloud sweet mercy is beaming; O what compassin! for sake of redeeming, Ali things He gave.

Thy life and mine, Lord, I've been comparing-Shame covers me.

Filled with amazement that still Thou art sparing This barren tree,

Yet in my bosom a great wish is heaving— Everything willing to lose in such giving; O to be doing and being and living, Always like Thee!

had "found his feet again."

hurrying passers-by, whose faces reflected the brightness of this the happiest season of the year. He had no purt or lot in their joy. The light in their eyes was too great a contrast to the darkness which filled his heart. Just then, however, his attention was arrested by the weil-modified figure of an old hady passing by. Something in the Phisley shaw, the trim-tied bonnet-strings and the gold-rimmed glasses made o strange pain to seize his heart.

So like his mother was the passer-by

to seize his heart.

So like his mother was the passer-by that he was almost surprised when he saw beacath the neat bounct features which were totally unfamiliar. But the reminder brought no comfort to his starved heart. Between the pure, sweet face that used to shine upon him from under mother's cap and his own present baggard one, his sins had built a harrier too high of shame for his love and longing to surposet. ing to surmount.

were now firmly on the rock, and that rock was Christ.

rock was Christ.

His temporal prospects were bright.

Gobriety and salvation had reclaimed what drink and dissipation bad lost. In the well-drivesed commercial traveller, who lifted the latch or the cottone door many hours later, there was a sufficient who lifted the latch or the cutture door some hours later, there was a sufficient reminder of the impatient lad who had closed it five yours before to make the old couple start up with joy from the freside, to fling their arms around the freside, to fling their arms around the freside is fling their arms around the freside, to fling their arms of survey which had ensued since last they are their Christmas dinner together. So com-pletely had the deliverance of "a great Saviour" loosed sin's chains and ob-literated the sears which they had made.

Who asks in God's name, asks for two.

My Journal.

CHIEFLY ABOUT SWITZERLAND, WITH REFLECTIONS

WRITING versus TALKING.

Saturday night, Nov. 25th, 1899.

Saturday night, Nov. 25th, 1899.

I left off last week at Lansanne. The rush of my last mall was dreadful, and the scribhle I sent off was really unorthy of the Cry. I think very mueh of the chance that its pages afford me, and wish I could more worthiny fill the opportunity they offer. What my readers think of my productions is unknown to me. The Chief, in one of his interesting and useful papers, shrewdly remarks: "When I talk, I can usually gather from the counters ances of my hearers an idea as twhether what I am saying is making any impression on them weeking any impression on them weeking any impression on them weeking any the thirty child the same of the counter of

THE NICHT'S MEETING IN LAUSANNE.

We were crowded to the doors, and beyond. That is a privilege. People talk about the lack of interest in the Gospel, and I am not surprised that the meek and mild dilution of the blessed Gift, which is so often presented under that name, should fail to interest the go-aleadsm of this age. However, I have no reason to complain of the interest taken in my Gospel, and I hope my Gospel is the right one. The audience was intelligent. The students who flock to my meetings taken alone, call out my stronges sympathy. A young man was polluted uniform, the son of my meetings was not in the student of the month of the first surgeon in the month of the month

A MODEL INDOOR BAND.

A MODEL IRDOOR BAND.

The band fairly charmed me. Oh, if I could always have such music in my indoor meetings how grateful? Should be, and that not for the music's sake, but for the singing it would create! There were faites, and fageolets, and cornets that sounded very much like futues, and bass instruments that were not base, and a drum that was of the band and not altogether apart from it, and there were violins and other instruments that, all together, ande the harmony of heaven ou earth. I hope the players had as much celestial music in their own much celestial music in their own hearts as they made in my ears. God bloss them: I ought to say here did hearts as they made in my ears. God bloss them! I ought to say here that it through I could be a such that the same of the

EXTRICATING A MAN FROM "HELL."

EXTRICATING A MAN FROM "HELL"

We had some wonderful cases during the day. Here is one:
Sitting opposite me in the morning, was a fine-built, open-faced workingman in the prime of life. He listened very attentively to all I said, but I could not discover whether he was right or not, or whether what I said made any impression on him. Someone spoke to him in the after-meeting, and then left him professing to be saved; at least, so I supposed. As the meeting went on, and the people wept and knelt and prayed at his very feet, I got more curious about him, and when he rose and put on his very feet, I got more curious about him whether the said when he was an and when he rose and put on his with the meeting went on the life with the said of the said when he were on me it. I walched and quick as thought I answered back again, "Then come down here (pointing to the penifent form) and let us get you out." Then the attence come down here which onght to

have been made before. Here is his

story:

He belongs to a village some fifteen miles away, and had come to hear the General. He commenced drinking at the age of eleven, and soon was known as a wild, incorrigible fellow. By and as a wild, incorrigible fellow. By-andhy he professed conversion, but, alas !
fell away and became a confirmed
backsider. Drinking worse than ever,
fightling, rloting, and practising all
a few months ago. While in prison he
proved bilmself a regular desperado,
trying now to burn the jail down, and
then to commit sulcide in bits cell, and
then the comment of the ways and make with him.

When he come out he was no nearer

with him.

When he came out he was no nearer reformation, kicking up disturbances and fighting the officers at the barracks. He has two sisters Salvationists, and a third unsaved, who sat by his side this morning. As I said, an attack was made on him, but he was very bitter, and almost fought the officer, who wanted to help him. Les said he was in hell and refused to come out. out.

said be was in hell and refused to come out.

In the afternoon he was there again and was harder than ever. Strange to say, he wanted bis sister to go and get to say, he wanted bis sister to go and get to say, he wanted bis sister to go and get to say, he wanted bis sister to go and get saved, but he would not go himself. She, on the other hand, wanted him tog, but was as firm ha a rock herself. She would not be saved.

But we were not to be beaten in this way. I walked down the aisle to where he stood looking the pleture of misery, with his sister standing by him. My dangshter was pleading with them like an angel; but no, netther would move. I offered my hand to her; she refused it. I turned to him, be yielded straight away, and went with me to the Mercy Scat amidst the indescribable gladness of the surrounding soldiers, and when I turned round to look at him, his sister, with a broken heart, was kneeling by his side, it was a hard fight, but we got him out of hell. Oh, may God keep him from ever going in again!

We finished with twenty-four for he day. The results might have been larger, but the buildings were small. It was the best day I have as yet seen lu Lausanne.

Monday, 27th.

Monday, 27th.

I ought to have been allowed a day's I ought to have been all-wed a day's pause in the race; but, uo, I must away again. I had a had night, very little sleep, and very little food. Altogether—although better than when I came into the city on Saturday—I was in poor condition for another beginning, but duty, in the shape of Complessoner Booth-Heliberg, called, and I had be completed to the control of t

Inissoner Booth-Hemberg, cance, and I had to obey.

The train left at 8:30; and, according to Contluental usage, one must be there twenty minutes before it starts, so "pack up and into the eab you go."

BERNE, THE CAPITAL CITY.

BERNE, THE CAPITAL CITY.

One of the first to greet me as I stepped from the train was Brigadler Hantiman, who is in command of German-Switzerland. I was glad to him the rooking section of the late of the state of

fore him.

Afternoon.—We had only two meetings in this city. I am sorry for it. I like Berne, and have seen some glorious triumphs there. But, as there were only two mattles, I resolved to make the best I could of each. The time was said to be uot the most favorable for a crowd, it being the first day of the great Fair of the year, and, apart from andlences, there is usually a spirit of excitement and dissipation in the air at such times that is not riendly to religion. If the audience was only moderate, the attention was

good, and we had thirteen at the Mercy Sent.

AN INFLUENTIAL CROWD

Night.—We had a proper pack. All the Continental halls are highly decorated and lift up. A large proportion of my hearers were men belonging to a superior cliens of society, so far as earthly birth, breeding, and education, and these things certainly count for something in this world. I only wish that I could secure about a thousand of them just now—that is, inexplding they were properly sayed. providing they were properly saved, sanctified, and filled with the Spirit of Jesus Christ. In the hall there were, among others:

The Ex-President of the Swiss Renublic

nuble.

The Minister of Public Instruction.

The Head of the Swiss Freemasons.

The Canon of Berne Cathedral.

A number of Russian, American,
Japanese, and Swiss students, and

A large number of Jevs.

I preached to this andlence as being
composed, without exception, of siners boru to die, and doomed to perish
without the salvation of the Cross.

The solemn ave that rested on every
soul, or seemed to, was really impressive. A long fight followed. The curiosity all but beat us ngain and again,
but we made thirteen captures, and but we made thirteen captures, and all my people retired in good spirits. Something will be heard about that battle in the days to come, or I am much mistaken.

Tuesday, 28th.

Theseany, 28th.

This really ought to have been a day of rest. But, no; as Paul says, "My rest remaineth." It is in the future. Oh, for patience! Still, we who have believed, und fight in consequence, do rest, even while we toil. If we have uot rest of body, we have the rest experienced in the unutterable joy of doing good.

BASLE.

Received by Mr. and Mrs. Schindler with the hearty greeting ever accorded me in their hospitable home. Indeed, if I were an angel from leaven, they could not have shown me much greater kindness. I get a little knocking about at times; but, on the whole, I receive untold kindness. Oh, to be sufficiently thankful!

alt times; but, on the whole, I receive untold kindness. Oh, to be sufficiently thankful!

Night.—The soldlers' meeting. It was a grand sight. Our new barracks was filled In every corner. The soldlers gave me an affectionate greeting. My first question, as I booked over that crowd of soldlers, was, What is done with this force? I am sorry to say that no satisfactory answer was feetinening, and yet that is the question of questions. But I dare not stay to look at it now.

I regard my soldiers' meetings rs I regard my soldiers' meetings rs I rambly gatherings, in which I can talk over in all plainness the shortcomings over the family, or, I alight short of the kind of business in public any of the kind of business in public any the state of outside friends at the front.

But what albout as scaldings? On

But what about ex-soldiers? Oh, that is altogether a different thing! They belong to the family, although a present prodigals, and there is hope of bringing them home again. That meeting will never be forgotten. We linished up with seventy-six at the Mercy Seat.

Wednesday, 29th.

Wednessay, 20th.
Three officers' meetings. My Staff
reckon that they were the most useful
of the series. I do not think so, but
perhaps they were. Doubtless in one
respect it was so, seeing that we had
double the number Present of any
other gathering of the klud.

COMMISSIONER BOOTH-HELLBERG

Thursday, 30th.

Morning.—Tried to overcome some arrears of correspondence and literary

work. Non-My dear Lucy and her has-bonn-My dear Lucy and her has-bond (Commissioner Heilberg) came in to dinner. The Commissioner's allying from his accident. It is quite cheering to see him pushing about, at-though still suffering from the stiff-ness of the injured limb. The lame-ness may continue, but it need not linder his work very much. It would be so much more scrouss were the weakness in his threat, his lungs, his brain, or some other vital part. If he does the part haiting down member that Jacob went haiting down to the end of his days. And halt a title though the Commissioner may, little though the Commissioner may.

same a mighty man of war, a flame of fire, strong in faith, beinging glory to God and salvaticu to thousands. Bot; the Commissioners seem very much

fire, strong in faith, henging grony of God and salvatileu to thousands. Bot the Commissioners seem very much interested in their command, and willing—nay, intensely anxious—to do althey can to make it a success.

Afternoon—The assucess, anxious—to they can to make it a success, and they can to make it a success.

Afternoon—The success, and they can be they can be assuced in the stry. The town of the success we have a success, and they can be their they are to the success to the su

(To be continued,)



Two Gomrades Promoted from Harbor Grace, Nild.

Death has again visited our ranks, and we have had to part with two

and we have had to part with two more courades. Bro. J. C. Davis was not a soldier but was saved on his death-bed. Hives a well-known resident of this town. Of late years he had followed the sea, and was master and mate of several vessels out of this port and St. Johns. He had many narrow escapes, but was permitted to in his last hours by his loving wife and daughters. His great sorrow was that so many years had been spent in sha, and his great joy was that Jesus had daughters. His great sorrow was that so many years had been spent in slu, and his great joy was that Jesus had pardoned his sins. As his family, who are soldiers of this corps, wished it, we gave him an Army (nucral. Addt. Newman, assisted by Ensign Penney and the writer, conducted the service. People of all denominations were present, and many hearts were touched. God grant they may come to the Fountain and drink of the Water of Life freely.

The next to go home was Mrs. James Davis. For some months she has been alling, but we had no iden that she would so soon be called away. She had an impression for a long time that she was going to her Heavenly Home. At the last is dilers meeting that she ever attended she said she fell it was the last one for her, and that she would son be home. Weeks ago, when she was well enough to go about her house, she made me promise that I would conduct her turneral tear.

ago, when she was well enough to go about her house, she made me promiss-that I would conduct her funeral service, but I little thought that I should have to do so so soon. I visited her many times, and she would always say, "If you never see me again on earth, tell them that I have gone to heaven," I was with her when she was dying, and as we were singing:

When I'm nearing Jordan's billow, Let Thy bosom he my pillow,"

she passed away to be with Jesus, which is far better. She wished no nourning to be wora for her, and that she would be given a soldier's funeral. Her last wishes were earried out by her sorrow-stricken bushand, who is left with four little motherless ones. Our dependences ones. left with four little motherless ones. Our departed comrade was a devoted wife and mother, a friend to the friendiess, and she was a faithful worker in the company meetings and Band of Love. When her health pentitted her, she was around praying with the people in her ward. She will be missed by many, especially by her own hasband and family. Still, as we heard her little boy singing after the funeral—

"There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus, Josus, not one, no, not one."

I felt that Jesus would shepherd the little lambs.

The memorial service hast night was largely attended. Bros. Whitman and Parsons gave testimony to the fact that Bro. Davis land died in the faith. And Sister E. Pike and Mrs. Nicholas spucks of the spotless file and example dear Sister Davis had lived. May God bless and comfort the sorrowing ones.—Annie Boggs, Adjt.



THE INDIAN OFFICER'S STORY,

"You will excuse me retaining my seat during the relation of my story, said Capt. Yaya Baya, and at once a sympathetic assent was given. also ask you to excuse the low tone of my voice, and the brevity of the story, which must be given in as few words as possible, if I am not to over-tax me strength."

strength."
The Captain's drawn face lit up as he

The Captain's drawn face it up as he remarked:

"Since going to India, I have appreciated a little of what Communder Booth-Tucker terms the luxury of self-sacrifice.' Especially was this so Christman Day, two years ago, there of a village and the self-sacrifice of a village control of the self-sacrifice. The framine was terrible, and had been so for some time. It was a great trial to watch the very creum of the corps' soldiers dying on their feet for want of a handful of grain. The village was at its extremity. I he begged and distributed every handful o' meal I possibly could, reserving for Lientenant and myself about a quarter of a bushel or so. This made into eake with the assistance of a little greas, we expected to tide us needy over Christian 202.

with the we expected to tide us neetly over Chrismas Day.

"The Army had done wonders, considering the limited means at its dispo sidering the limited means at its dispos-al, in opening free grain depots and fighting off the grim warrior, starvation, but, knowing the overtswed condition of the war chest, I had retrained from making a special appeal for my con-citiuency until a day or twe before Christmas, when I could no longer heatitte, as to do so would have meant death to many.

death to many.

"According to my calculations, if my request were promptly accorded to, the grain would arrive at K—— our near-railway point, the day following Christmas. As far as Lieutenant and I were concerned, this arrangement would have suited us admirably, had it not been that, in response to the tearful pleadings of a distressed mother of five starving children, who seemed in momentary danger of herself collapsing in our quarters, we parted with our seant supply of meal. we parted with our scant supply of meal.

we parted with our seant supply of meal, and ourselves became n prey to the most terrible inward gnawings one can possibly conceive of.

"We put on as brave a front as possible, had a meeting with the soldiers at night, did what we could to cheer them up, and put ourselves in the bands of the sold with the soldiers at the sold with the soldiers at the sold with th

the Lord for life or death. The bands of the Lord for life or death. The lord for the spond, but did retained to the consideration to be attended to, and the time that would naturally be consumed.

"Well, we sent off the native carrier carly in the morning of that Christmas Day, with many a "God speed" and exhortation to get up all the speed imaginable after londing his bullock-wag-gon with the precious grain, but, lo! I returned slightly in advance of his usual time with the lugabrious tidings that no grain had arrived.



The Libutenant Feeding His Captain on Sat Scup.

"It would be difficult to realize the citantion without actually witnessing it. I hate to say anything about it, but a sceme necessary to the story, the fact is, Licutenant and I had been living on half-rations (and less) for quite a long time, and were relying on having a good meal or two on Christmas, to help build up our strength. I felt as weak as water, but being of a wiry constitution, and more or less excited in attending as best I could to the needs of those about me, I managed to keep up so far.

"Yes, I felt a hit 'hlue' at the bad

news, and going to the quarters, threw myself on the floor and thought. It was no trouble to think, but I soon found a difficulty in the way when I tried to stop thinking. My brain seemed to turn into motten metal, and my stomach to be inhabited by a nest of scorpions. I tried to rise, but could not. I thought you all, and to this promised meeting. I saw my yneaut chair, and wondered who

would fill it. I remember having a frightful desire for food. After some hours of this torture, I relapsed into unconsciousness. When I awoke, it was unconsciousness. When I awoke, it was to find the Lieutenant bending over me with something steaming in his hand, which, as I opened my eyes, he forect between my teeth. It was a curry of some sort, with a most strange and potent smell. The odor, however, did not trouble me, nor did I care where it came from. In fact, to this day I do not know where the Lieutenant procude it. It was food—nourishment—for which I was neithing out? ** **Correct text and the control of t as perishing, and I begged for more more.

and more.
"I ate, and ate, and ate, feeling that I could stow away a barrel-full. The Licutenant—bless him !—out of the goodness of his heart, allowed me to eat more than he should have done, and I

suffered a little with stomach trouble for some time after, but that food undoubtedly saved my life. The strangs odor that came from the curry was attributed to the bat's flesh with which the rice had been mixed. Under ordinary circumstances, I am not an epicur, and should have undoubtedly drawn the and should have undoubtedly drawn the line at entire the flesh of a bat, but was extreme; grateful for it on that particular Christmas Day. "There is a little more to say. The blessed grain came to hand the day tol-lowing, and there was rejoicing every-where."

lowing, the case where."
"God bless you, contrade," said the Major, while his mother went over to where the sick officer reclined, and stroked his hair, with a suspicious moistening of the cyclids.

(To be continued.)

SOUTH AFRICA.

Salvation Army Officers with the Troops.

Territorial Headquarters, Cape Town, November 8th, 1899.

Only a fortnight ago our refugee comrades were congratulating themselves upon the probability of spending Christmus at their old homes on the Raudt, and in the Orange Free State, after the din of battle had ceused and war was wholly at an end. To-day, however, there are few, if any, who imagine that the way for their return will be open so soon. There have some extraordinary developments in the situation since my last letter, of a week ago, was mailed to letter, of a week ago, was mailed to the War Cry, and everything points to a prolongation of the struggle long after the expiration of the present year. Sir Redvers Builer has now been resi-dent in Cape Town for over a week, and there are no signs of an immediate British advance, unless it be the sur-reptitious despatch of several trains almost nightly towards the north, con-lating, so it is said, troops of officer-taining, so it is said. almost pikely towards the north, containing so it is said, troops of officers and soldiers and thousands of horses and soldiers and thousands of horses and miles, with their attendant drivers. There is tremendous activity at the Cape Town docks, and the first thousands have made their appearance in Table Bay. In the Cape Town District alone the authorities are making provision for no less than fifteen thousand soldiers, and it is understood that at least an equal number will be temporally located in other parts of Cape Colony before and after the final conflicts which are expected to decide the future of South Africa for many years to come.

years to come.
Our Commissioner has lost no time Our Commissioner has lost no time in placing himself in direct communication with the Commander-in-Chief with a view to the Salvation Army being especially represented in its God-directed operations among so large a body of men whose souls are of course our first consideration. Brigacourse our first consideration. Brigacourse our first consideration. dler Mnidment, the Chief Secretary, has just intimated the receipt of a reply from the British Commander, officially sanctioning our proposal that

Salvation Army Officers Accompany the Troops

in the Colony. No time will now be lost in effecting the necessary arrangements for placing capable officers at the chief military centres, and in a variety of directions they may be depended upon to make their presence felt in the interests of the Klugdom. The number of our Leaguers in South Africa is daily increasing, and they will heartily co-operate with us in the good work which we have set ourselves to accomplish among the troops, not only ou the lordinary soul-saving lines, but also in the hour of countlet in attending to the siek and wounded and dying. No time will now be

in attending to the sick and wounded and dying.

Naturally, there is great excitement in Cape Town, and at other important commercial centres, over the continued advance of the Boer forces in Cape Golony. As I write, places as far down as De Aar. Aliwal, Jamestown, and Queenstown are threatened, and some of our local soldiery are suffering no small personal inconvenience and discomfort as the result. The Boers are also evidently closing in on Kimberley, where a number of our officers and courrades have been wholly isolated for fully a month, about whom we

continue to be somewhat anxious, for all sorts of

Alarming Rumors are Flying About.

Alarming Rumors are Flying About.

Those in authority, however, say that Kimberley is impreguable.

Then, again, the Boers uppear to be stowly, but surely, making their way into Zululand, with the result that we may at any hour hear that Major Smith and his comrades working with him in the Zululand Division are wholy our Zulu officers and native soldiery, who are within a few miles of the combatants, are suffering acutely from the present deplorable condition of affairs, and the outlook in Major Smith's Division is by no means engageness of the surely surely and the surface of the control of the con

confidence in God's protecting care of these comrades, for whom we bespeak the special pruyers of every officer and soldiers in the Field.

Those who have carefully read this and my previous letters will readily imagine to what an extent our soutsaving work is being crippled by the present disastrons trouble in those directions where only a little while back there was so much activity. Corps work is now temporally and compulsorily suspended in nearly half of the Sonth African Territory, including the Transvani, the Orange Free State, the Diamond Fields, and, to some extent, the Natal and Zuttanson extent, and the second extent of the Natal and Zuttanson extent, and the second extent of the Natal and Zuttanson extent and the second extent of the Natal and Zuttanson extent of the Natal Andrews and Tentanson extent of the Natal Andrews and Tentanson extent of the Natal a

ination.

Bulawayo is still invested, but Capt.

Williams has succeeded in getting a
letter through to Territorial Headquarters. From it we learn that mectings continue to be held despite every
difficulty, and salvation through the
preclous Blood is boldly proclaimed,
both Inside the harmecks and in the
open-air. Rhodesia is

In a Fever of Expitement

in a Fewer of Excitement.

Outside the active military operations, there is very little work being done. The price of provisions has aircady risen fifty per cent. Throughout Mashonaland an exceedingly warrite feeling prevails among all sections and a lasting peace would undonbtedly be a rich blessing to this part of the country, where so much blood has been shed during recent years. The Salvation Army has still a great part opiny in Rhodesia, and throughout Mashonaland, and here, as in other mative parts of South Africa, God is going to richly bless our labors in the future. Indeed, right through South Africa the victories to come will whole the second of the past. The general feeling is that a period of unequalled prosperity will follow the

war. If that be so, depend upon it, the Salvation Army will keep pace with the general advance. No man is watching events more keenly than is watching events more keenly than Commissioner Kilbey, and there will most assuredly be startling developments as soon as things political have again quieted down and the opportunity is afforded us. Meanwhile we exercise ourselves in plenty of knew confident that "Yostera, heing fully confident that "Yostera, heing fully confident that "Yostera, heing fully confident that "Yostera, he fighting has been carried on up till now our

Officers are Rendering Valuable Assistance

in various ways. Some of them are displaying commendable anxiety to get right up to the battle's front, but, with the almost ceaseless marching and countermarching of the troops, the destruction of railway lines, the brisk bombardments, and the stern military destruction of rallway lines, the brisk bombardments, and the stern military restrictions imposed upon all non-combatants, it has been next to impossible to accomplish this up to the present. When, however, the general ndvance of the Reitish troops takes place, the Salvatton Army will, it is hoped, be represented in the first fighting-line, ready to tend to the wounded, and succour and comfort the dying. Up to the present, most of those who have been injured among the opposing forces inave been speedly removed either to Wynberg in the Cape Peninsula, or to Johannesburg, as the case may be.

At Durhan, our officers have been suffered and the cape and the state of the state of the most of the cape and the state of the most of the property share the cape and the state of affairs in "Africa's Fair Garden," is of a most heartrending nature, and is evidence in itself of some of the horrors of war outside the real battlefield.

But, amid all the dark surroundings, it is a satisfaction to be able to record continued victory in the

Soul-Saving Campaign

which is uow-being carried on in the Cape Peninsula and in the Eastern Division, under the immediate direction of Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey. Close upon fifty souls were registered at their last week-end meetings, and throughout the Sonthern Province, and throughout the Sonthern Province, and throughout the Monthern Province, and the soul of the subject of the core. The core of the cor

the corps, and a genuine revival has broken out.

The Commissioner has just completed his Eastern campaign, finishing up at Queenstown, to discover, on the very any of his departure, that rallway communication north of that place is suspended consequent on the war. It is evident, therefore, that he and Brigadier Howe, who is accompanying him, can only return to Cape Town by way of the sea, via East London, but we have no anxiety that the Commissioner will present himself in due course at Territorint Headquarters, to est the Army machinery going at even in the commissioner will be temporary absence. Mrs. Kilbey has hedd the reins, and her kilbey has been a real inspiration leadership has been a real inspiration allike to the officers and soldiers.

C. Stevens, Staft-Capt.

G. Stevens, Staff-Capt.

The choice of good has been made so difficult, only to give a higher value to man, and the choice be makes.—Baron Stockmar's letter to the Prince Consort.

In proportion as the mysteries of man's goodness unfold themselves to us, in that proportion do we obtain an insight of God's.—J. D. Mozley.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

5th LESSON .- (Continued.)

Sth LESSON.—(Continued.)

We are called to live a life of holiness. We are not called to uncieanness, but to boliness. You can rememnimberless Scriptures in which boliness is presented as at once the requirement and the characteristic of the Christian. What manner of sous tonght we to be in all holy conversation and Godliness. Be ye holy, for He that hath called yon is holy, for He that hath called you is holy, for He that hath called you wholy and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless mut the comling of our Lord Jesus Christ. Blessed are the pure in learn for they shall see God. Without holy ness no man shall see the Lord. To the end He may establish your hearts unbiamable in holiness hefore God. Then will I spirikle clean water upon you and ye shall be clean, from all your dall will yell you a heart of the heart will put within you, and a new heart will I put within you, and a will be away the stony heart out of the fact had your state we have no sin we deceive ourselves and the cuth is not in us. If we confess will be clean, from all sin. Harving, therefore, these promises, learly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves and the cuth is not in us. If we confess of the flesh and of God. Holiness is required even and will be proved the special will be found the special will be found to deal the special point of God. Holiness is required even and will be holiness be transcripts of this lediness. It should not be the sour of God. Holiness is required even and water we would see God. Whather we would see God whether we would see God on the sto

What is Holiness?

holiness? It is not the acting of a part of a popular drama; it is the forth-putting of a character in the life, it is an exhibition in harmonious action of the holy life and illiat tear, by which men work out their own salvation—Scriptural holiness, Christian holiness, the holiness which the heraine of our lecture taught and enforced both by precept and example, the holwhich men work out their own sation—Scriptural hollness, the hollness which the here here hoe to be the best of the hollness which the here here hollness which we all need and have to fit us for life and act and have to fit us for life and act and have to fit us for life and act and have to fit us for life and act and have to fit us for life and act and heaven, is to have inworked into our entire acture a Divinorinche which produces in us a complete death and sin, and do long the life of the holl our hearts a benign and holy feeling akin to that while men in every age of the world have redocted in. It is to have a power implanted within us subduing our affections, guiding our affections, guiding our wills, controlling our desires, captivating our affections, guiding our subduing our affections of the consection of the subduing our affections of the subduing our affections and the spirit which comes down to us from God to gird with strength, to inspire ne willing with the long to the life, the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference on the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference on the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference on the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference on the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference on the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference of the subduing our difference our difference our difference out to the New Jerusalen. Hollness is a necessary qualification for heaven; without it we cannot see God, and this blessing of hollness is for each of us if we will seek it with confined to any one particular personnot does it limit uself and its privation of the Cubitain race, and the aged man, who has all but reached the heavenly with this hollness before he can onter leave of the subduing our difference of the subduing o

ministers, and nuembers, and local preachers, and class-leaders, and Sabbath-School teachers a power that will be felt in every circle in which they move. Holiness will sanctify every relationship of life. Let the minister be holy, and the love of Christ, his supremest affection, will prompt his leaving off sin, will impel him to pity sinners, will fire his thoughts, will

Make HI: Words Burn,

Bake III. Words Surn,

It is not the acting of a and will urge him often to cast himself before the Mercy seat in all the importantly of uncessing practice and supplications of the case of the case

patient prayer will linger around the erose, and ardout hope will haunt the empty sequichere, and pitying tender-ness will wall on its way to Calvary, and the deep heart of love will forget all smaller solicitudes in the all-ab-sorbing question, "Where have they laid my Lord?" Let the whole world become holy, and the millenium has come, and wrong has ceased for ever, sin is destroyed, and the devil is de-throned and bound in chalus which he cannot break, and fetters which he and women ou reposeed in possession of, that the early fathers of the Church of the Redeemer taught, that the mother of the Salvation Army lived and enforced, that the Apostle exhibited in preaching, and that Cort of the control of

throwed and bound in chalus which he cannot break, and fetters which he cannot burst, and never more will tempt the sons of men. Let all the human family be hely, and the tarber nucle of God is with men, and earth's music will rival heaven's, and the angels of God will sing, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will toward men." Ob, for this holiness, this gift of hollness upon ourselves, the hollness that the holy men and women of old rejoiced in possession of, that the early fathers of the Church of the Redeener taught, that



Chilkat Indians, Alaska,

Ittle lies of trade. Let the father be holy, and then in his strong, but gentle will mould the minds of his children after him until an endeared household — councy in the filal way—go out after their Father which is in heaven. Let the mother be holy, and she will confer upon her children a legacy which a mint of gold cannot purchase. Let the children be holy, and she will confer upon her cold cannot purchase. Let the children be holy, and they will have higher motives of obedience than the mere constraints of duty, or than the prompting of affection. Let the Sabinath-School teacher be holy, and the sechalter, seeing in him or her, the beauty of hollness, will be led to seek after the same bleasing. Let the master be holy, and the beauty of hollness, will be to seek after the same bleasing. Let the master be holy, and libe upoinds his authority he will dispense unfold blessings. Let the servant be holy, and never the holy, and heart, fearing God. Let the young woman he holy, and her chief adorning will not be in gold and pearls, and costly apparel, but the hilden man of the heart, even the oranment of a mede and quiet spirit, which is, in the young man be holy, and her will be a letter bushand—more kind, forbearing and after humber—more kind, forbearing and after humber—more kind, forbearing and for minter. Let the whole man be holy, and the mild upon the after and fally content of the seed of God. Let the winter he holy and the norm mede. And patient, and love mighty faith, fervent plety, and the will be a better bushand the revern the revern the poly and the will be a better with the regiones health, lofty intellect, swaying eloquence, queuebless love, mighty faith, fervent plety, and the will be a better bush and the proposes health, lofty intellect.

.e. the atten-

aims, and aspirations? Oh, for this aims, and aspirations? Oh. for this gift of hollness upon the General, Commissioners, offeers, and soldlers of the Salvation Army, upon all the churches, and ministers, and mission arles of every land, and we will soon win the world for Christ and heaven! Are you holy? May God baptize us with the splitt of hollness!

(To be continued.)

THE SIWASH SUSCEPTIBLE TO GOSPEL INFLUENCE.

By ADJT. McGILL, Skagway, Alaska.

We have had nine conversions among We have had nine conversions among the Indians. We devote Monday evening of each week to them, speaking and praying through an interpreter, and had a full house last night. They are great ralkers, and their talking abounds in homely, yet clean and foreible illustrations.

For instance, one of the converts, in explaining how weak be was, said, that he was walking on slippery ice, and un

lay in the mnd, pick me up; if you don't see me in the church, pray for me."

My heart is clampely warmed because of the control of the property of these people. Control of the control o

Our Soldiers' Meeting.

BUBJECT: NEGLECT. SPEAKER: ENSIGN WAKEPIELD

"Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery."—II. Timothy iv.

which was given inter with the laying on of the hombs of the presbytery."—II. Timothy iv. 13.

In the present with the present of the present

Habitual Negligence.

Oh, the power of habit! Neglectone means sure to neglect again, and thus it grows, until conscience is dull-determine the sure that the same t

THE LAW.

Men set at nought God's law, yet they expect everybody to keep man's law

In a specific very look to keep mans a seep mans a rested and fined for walking on the C. P. R. He failed to read the notice, consequently he didu't know the law was broken by him, yet he was fined.

Railway companies, cities, and men and women are breaking God's laws every dny, and yet they think nothing about it. They fall to read God's word. How shall they escape?—Capt. Slater.



Weekly Watchword: God's Questions.

Lord, Thou art speaking—"Lovest thou Me?"

"Master, Thou knowest," my answer must be;

And since love's value is proved by love's test,

I will surrender my dearest and best.

DAILY TONIC.

SUNDAY.

SUNDAY.
Where Art Tbon ?—Gen. III. 9.
This is God's first question to the sinner. It suggests no deficiency in the all-knowledge of God, for He is aware just now far cown sin's slippery roud the soul has trod, but He wills that a sinner's condemnation should be through his own lips. It is absolutely essential for the soul to discover its true standing before seeking and finding salvation. When a man sees and acknowledges his relationship towards righteonsness and sh, there is hope for his galning the former and escaping from the latter.

MONDAY.

MONDAY.

Wilt Thou be Made Whole ?-John v. (i.

The weight of an eternal choice langs behind this question. How much depends upon the answer! To the impotent man in this story it meant either complete restoration to health or hopeless invalidism, the greatest torture of which would be found in the thought of "what might

have been." To the sin-sick soul it means all the difference between a perfect cleansing from sin's disease and the stained poliution of a sin-stricken state.

TUESDAY.

What is That to Thee ?-John xxi. 22.

What is That to Thee ?—John xxi. 22. This question was Christ's nawer to undue curiosity on the part of His disciples. Its unnawerable nature was in itself the reply. To those who quibble at the prominence or privileges of others, Christ still has for them this grave reproof and reminds them of their own individual responsibility to fulfil their own duty while leaving others to take eare of their own.

WEDNESDAY.

Why Did ye Not Believe ?--Matt. xxi. 25.

This will be Christ's question to the scenties of the 19th century. With the world crowded with evidences to the saving realities of salvation, what reason will these inter-day unbelievers return for their failure to accept the greatest truths of the universe? In that Day when the secrets of all heart's shall be opened the excuses of doubt will be swept away and too many answers have to be "Because we would

THURSDAY.

Why Persecutest Thou Me ? Acts

This was God's question to the unrighteously zealous Paul, on the road to Damascus. Of those who, with more covert persecution, amoy the contrite followers of the Cross in our times Christ asks the same question, thereby at once making the offence the more serious one of insult to the Master rather than to the servant.

FRIDAY.

When Will Ye be Wise ?- Ps. xciv. 8.

God's questions never exact from the soul more than the soul is really able to give. He does not demand from all the manifestation of the gen-ius which He has given to some, but He does look for that A B C of spirit-ual understanding which can realize the relative importance of right and wrong, and the initial responsibilities of man towards his Maker.

SATURDAY.

What Shall a Man Give in Exchange for His Soul ?-Mark viii. 37.

For His Soul '-Mark vill. 37.

Would that those who are centering their affections and ambitions upon treasures which must mean the price of their soul, would look their substitutes in the face in the light of the above question. God does not will that men should lose their eternal pence with their eyes closed—He confronts the conselence with such a question that if may realize the unequal bargain it is making before it is for ever too late.

A Retrospect of God's Goodness

Deut. vili. 2.

There is nothing more profitable be-fore the onset of a new year than a conscientious mental review of the old. fore the onset of a new year than a conscientious mental review of the old. New yows are better made and kept if the former are remembered. Coming joys and sorrows find their true balance when weighted by the varied experiences of the past. We are not so likely to be unduly pre-occunied by the hours that are pleasant, or unit to be a support of the hours that are pleasant, or unit to the hours that are said. Looking back over the twelve months now closhing the the light of this week's lesson, deep gratitude is the strongest feeling excited. There is not a day which has not been characterized by the guidance and goodness of God, while their blessings have been showered upon the world through '99, in a special sense they have endowed those of us who are His children.

God's Guidance—As we step back and survey in thought the steps which we have taken under Divine leading.

we are amazed with the magnitude of His unercy. But, after all, how little we can recoilect of the whole, for how little, after all, have we really known of this guidance. How often has it protected as some and a many opportunities and privileges we deemed opened up to us by our own choice, have really been revealed to us by the inspiration of God's Spirit within. And if in temporal things God has been our continual protection, how much more in spiritual necessities. What numberless temptations All-knowing that they would be too much for our weak strength to withstand, and through what a train of circumstances becalculated to the host line preservation brought us. Only the light of Eternal Day will reveal how absolutely we are indebted to God's Hand for all of safety and salvation that has been ours during the past year.

God's Goodness.—We can never measure it, never know its limits, though our very breath is bestowed by it, and all we have of liberty and joy and power are derived from it. It has been so undeserved, too often market to His Maker, the Unakfulness

unappreciated, and so seldom returned by that only return which man can make to His Maker, the thankfulness of a contrite and devoted heart.

On the threshold of the New Year as we say farewell to the one now passing, mingled feelings take possession of each heart. Whatever of real of each heart. Whatever of real fault. For with God, over the sprows of tife are sanctified and the trials changed to triumphs.

"All is of God. If He but wave His hand,

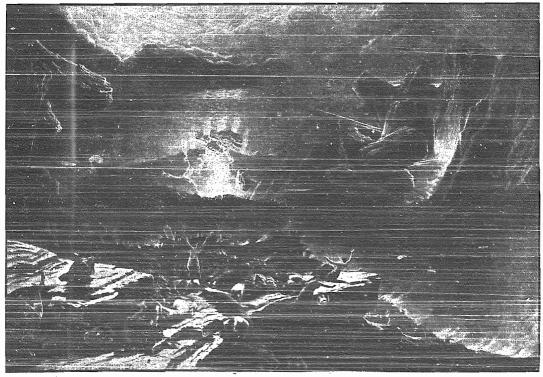
The mists collect, the rain falls, thick and loud, Till with a smile of light on sea and

land.

Lo! He looks back from the departing cloud.

Angels of Life and Death alike are

His; Without Itis leave they pass no threshold o'er; Vho, then, would wish or dare, be-lieving this, Against IIIs messengers to shut the door?



THE OPENING OF THE SIXTH SEAL.

GAZETTE.

Promotions-

- Lieut. Nell Anderson, of Winnipeg Shelter, to be Captain.
- Lieut, Draper, of Larimore, to be Captain at Minot.
- Lieut. Nesbitt, of Kamloops, to be Captain.
- Lieut. Ziebarth, of New Whatcom, to be Captain.

Appointments-

ENSIGN WALKER to take charge of Toronto I. (old Richmond St.)

Lieut. Tudge, of the Shelter, St. Johns, Nfld., to be Captain at Carhonear.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



Crowded Out.

We were fortunate to seeure an ex eellent number of contributions for our Christipas edition, more, in fact, than we could possibly crowd into its twenty-eight pages. Some of these articles we print in this issue, viz.: "Between the Devli and the Deep Sea," by Adjt. Page; and "One of Many," by Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon, as well as the continuation of Brigadier Cox's interesting story.

We have now also in our possession the MSS. of "Wanted-A Boy," written by the graphic pen of our former Editor and beloved comrade, Brigadier Complin. We shall begin the first issue of 1200 with this interesting story as well as introduce other special features to the War Cry. Other contributions, which were received too late, will appear from time to time. •

Thanks.

We cannot let pass this opportunity of thanking our contributors for their Christmas article. We are pleased to say that we have a unmber who are always ready-no matter bow rushed with the duties of their position-to "make time" for writing for the War Foremost among them is our Cry. beloved Commissioner, own Booth, whose articles are widely read and have frequently been reprinted. Nearly all our chief officers readily responded to invitations, or forwarded contributions from their pen voluntarlly. We have also a number of Field and District Officers who bring loy to the Editor's heart by their willing response. There are others-tell it not in Gath-who have literary ability, but who tie up their talent in a handkerchief. We are believing for a deeper work of grace in their hearts.

The Massey Hall Again.

Miss Booth has engaged the maguificent Massey Music Hall, of Toronto, for another unique demonstration to be conducted there on Thursday, February 1st. The subject of the Com-missioner's address is "The Lover's Walk Illustrated," and it will be very strikingly illustrated by object lessons representations, scenery. exercises music, and song. A large number of children in white will take prominent parts in it. The program has not been fully arranged in its details, but from those outlines and fragments of it which have been definitely decided, we can unreservedly promise one of the most interesting, happy, instructive, and blessed meetings. The announcement of Miss Booth's presence and address in itself is sure to bring a great crowd, but the special features to be locally announced will greatly enhance her address, and should prove as at tractive as other meetings conducted in the Massey Hall. Watch for further annonneements.

FAREWELL, PACIFIC!

Brigadier Howell Says Good-Bye to his Province.

(By wire.)

Brigadier Howeil bade a final and affectionate farewell to his Western officers and troops to-night. Barracks silled with a sympathetic and enthus-instite crowd, while heered and volleyed in response to the Brigadier's address. All regret his leaving. On love and prayers follow him. Brigadier spoke in glorious terms of his successor.—Staff-Capt. Gage.

West Ontario Atlame.

(Press Telegram.)

Magnificent tour. London, 22 souls. St. Thomas, 5. Windsor, 14. Chatham, 13, making a total of 54 up to the present. Still there's more to follow. Meetings having wonderful effeet upon the Province. Lieut.-Col. Margetts upheld and swaying crowds by his inspired utterances. marching on to Simcoe and Hespeler. Look out for further reports. Brigadier Pugmire.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

A home is needed for a bright little oy of five years. Apply

Brigadier Mrs. Read., Temple, Toronto.



THE BRITISH ISLES.

The General has returned to London after having been fourteen days in France and Switzerland on a campalem whileh the numerous readers of his "Journal" must have followed with intense interest and increasing grattude to God. The General is much better in health than was anticipated.

Mrs. Booth opened the Sale of Work at the Farm Colony on Monday, Dec. 11th at 3 p.m., followed by a tea in the library at 4.

Majors Mitchell, of the Property De-partment, and Jolliffe, of the Subscrib-ers' Department, are now Brigadiers.

The Chief of the Staff spent a glorions day with three hundred Local Officers in Sheffield. Colonel Eadle and Lieut-Colonel Lindsay assisted.

<u>_</u>__ The latest English Cry gives special prominence to the Social Scheme. The General makes a strong appeal for funds to carry on the great work. ---

500 bandsmen took part in the Mus-leal Festival at the Congress Hall on Saturday, Dec. 9th, at which the Chief of the Staff presided.

UNITED STATES.

At the Commander's latest holiness meeting in New York City, the subject was "Christian Idols." Ten souls came forward to seek deliverance.

Among the requisites for the immense dinner to 20,000 children, were the following: 1,000 pairs shoes, 3,000 fbs. nuts, 4,000 lbs. crackers, 50 barrels apples, 4,000 fbs. nurkey, 9,000 fbs. chicken, 15,000 fbs. beef, 500 barrels 4,000 fbs. press the short of the sh potatoes, 8,000 loaves bread, 4,200 pies,

Among the latest Shelter openings are:—a Shelter and Salvage Brigade In New Brunswick, a Women's Shelter in Jersey City, a new Shelter in Los Angeles, a Brooklyn Labor Bureau, and a Shelter in Schenectady.

It is reported that the son of Governor Smith, of Moniana State, was saved at an Army open-air in Chattanooga, Tenn.

AUSTRALASIA

The grand total of \$125,500 was realized by this year's Solf-Dontal realized by this year's Scif-Denial scheme. The result is magnificent, and calls for unbounded praise. The Commandant thanks his troops very heartily. --

The Commandant has authorized the third Sunday in December to be the date of the J. S. Annual.

The Commandant paid a visit to Ipswich. Tamworth. Sydney, and Goulburn in the interests of Soli-Tre-nial. The total proceeds were \$9,000, the net income for the local S.-D. effort heling \$7,000.

The champion 8.-D. corps are Well Ington. \$2,760; Dunedin. \$2,250; Sydney, Charters Towers. \$2,200; Sydney, \$1,700; Kaigoorde, \$1,650; Melbourne, \$1,610; Perth. \$1,500; and seven others all over \$1,000, with 38 others with over \$500.

Mrs. Communicant South Australia, and S.-D. result of \$1,250. Booth toured realized a net

The Travelling Federal Band, on their S.-D. trip, brought in a total re-sult of \$2,500 net profit.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner Kilbey, of South Africa, has set apart others to meel every down-country train arriving at the railway termini at Cape Town, Port Elizabeth, East London and Durban, lo order to offer assistance to refugees Immediately on their arrival at these nides. at these places.

An officer represents the Army on every rellef committee in the country. Commissioner Kilbey writes: "The authorities are finding that the management of the refugees is no holiday business, and at East London the whole of the women-refugees are under the alfrection of one of our women." The hands of Brigadier Rauch, our Soelal Secretary, are as full as possible with relief work.

SWEDEN.

There are at present 100 Corps Ca

The Women's Shelfer has been opened, but is not large enough for the great need.

Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant has started "The Lord's Breat-basket" for those who feel disposed to give a loaf every week for the Shelter. Someone gathers the loaves, or they are sent directly to the Shelter.

Staff-Capt. Hildur Karlson, lately

returned from America, together with Ensign Axzell, have for a time taken charge of the Women's Training

Colonel Musa Bhat has been much used of God to the saving and cleaus-ing of many souls in his tour through Seandinavia.

The Turkish Roth-house, taken over some time since from the manlelpal authorities of Stockholm, by Commissioner Oliphant, is proving an Insurance success, Last month no less than 4,105 baths were taken, making the phenomenal total for the nine nouths of 31,634.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

During the meetings conducted by the General in the Sulle Auber, and in the Sulle des Agriculteurs de France in Paris, eighty-eight souls came for-ward seeking a pure heart at the foot of the Cross of the Cross.

One of the most Interesting parts of the French War Cry, "En Avant," is the weekly article written by Com-missioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg, en-titled "From Heart to Heart," These articles are full of vivid and blessed surgestions. ggestions

a new city in Switzerland is going to open its doors to the Army, it be the little industrial city of Bischofszell. This will make a total number of 48 corps in the German Province of Swit-zerland. A new city in Switzerland is going

After the visit of the General in Switzerland Commissioners Booth-Hell-berg will visit every corps in that country.

ITALY.

The authorities begin to understand the importance of our work in this country. At Turin a man, who, despite reliterated advices had been disturbing our meetings, was placed under arrest by the police, sent to jail for five days and fined ten dollars.

A new hall has been rented in the Spezzia. The new corps will soon be opened.

The work is going forward and gives great promise. The officers are full of enthusiasm. Two new Lieuten-ants have received marching orders for Bologna and Leghorn.

NOVEL READING.

MY EXPERIENCE OF IT.

I remember when I was a slave to novel reading. It did not matter what kind of a book it was, I got as fond of reading generally that I would read any book for information. I emi't say that I cared much for the Bible. I remember picking it up several times, and throwing it down again as a very dry book for me. I have read what some people would call good uovels, and I have read all kinds of trashy and bud novels, and enjoyed myself and bud novels, and enjoyed myself and bud novels, and enjoyed myself in reading the couldn't hear for soldsh hooks that I reading the couldn't hear for the form of the soldsh hooks that in repentance, and accepted by faith, or the sold deliverance from all my simulations of the sold of the Crucified One. I praise God my affections and destress are now fixed on things show divising the sold of the crucified one. I feel that I have no desire or time for such reading. Praise God for salvatice from alm, from sold of the great of the sold of the sold

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S

NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE

To the Troops of Her Territory.



THE distant chiming of bells ringing out the old year and ringing in the new, remind us that our feet are about to pass one more milestone on life's journey. We can scarcely believe

that we are in the closing hours of another year. It seems but yesterday that we knelt in the solemn hush of its first moments and consecrated ourselves to whatever God's love might bring in it for us. Its days have flown. For thousands they have been days devoted to the battles of our holy war, or crowded with plans and schemes for the building of His Temple in the hearts of others; and the flying months have met and left us too taken up with the claims of an on-rushing eternity to stay to mark their flight. Some of us, in the heat and strain of a thousand urgeneies, would that the days had been twice their length, while others, beset by circumstances of suffering or grief, have longed that the time would hurry them on to a happier future. But for all of us, Time's pendulum has swung to and fro with inexorable speed, and at this solemn season, the world with its burden of busy and idle, blest and sad, rieh and poor, crosses the threshold

We halt for a moment at the parting of the ways to speak farewell to the past before saving welcome to the future. What do we feel, you and I, my comrades, as we look back? Regretful of any strength expended, any toiling service given, any loss suffered, or secret conflict waged? Would we withhold the sacrifice, or recall the tears which others' gain may have asked? No! ten thousand times no! We would that our share of the fight had heen more worthy of record in Heaven; would that we had been braver, more true, more self-sacrificing, more to the front in the hour offdanger, and the deepest needs of a world's distress.

For how poor and paltry looks our best by the side of what God has given to us, even through this past twelve months! We can never count the manefestations of His wondrous goodness, tender leadings, and powerful aid that the year's record reveals.

How He has loved us, how He has helped us, making up for human weakness by all-sufficient grace; standing by us in the crowd, and leaving us not when alone; acknowledging our every effort, and magnifying our smallest toil. What hearts should pulsate with fuller, deeper gratitude than ours, for what God has given us to experience, allowed us to do, and permitted us to see, in the conquest which has crowned our Flag and Fight, during the past twelve months?

Yet, let me ask you to guard against being so pre-occupied with the victories of the past as to neglect seeking, and so miss obtaining, what Heaven has to give at this season, to fit you for a greater, grander and more glorious fiture. I cannot help being specially and tenderly interested in those who are the warriors of my own Territory, the soldiers of my charge standing near to me in the strife, and sharing in the weight of the burdens of our war-many of your faces come up before me as I write. The thought of your faithful service fills my heart with strongest desire that blessings, rich and choice, may be given you at this season, equipping you for the needs of 1900.

Don't step into the new, untrodden year before you without getting some marked and definite blessing to your own soul. We know not what it may bring-what test to the faith-what temptation to the soul what sorrow to the heart-what bereavement to the home. Don't start its struggle without spotless garments, without an unwavering confidence in God, without a fresh binding of your spirit to the deathless purposes of Calvary. Fill the dying moments of the old year with a consecration which will thrill Heaven with joy, and Hell with fear. Then cross the boundary of the passing field and take possession of the new, with your heart knit to the heart of your comrade, your hand on the Flag which waves for the world's Salvation, and your eye fixed upon the eternal mustering ground or Heaven's own land,

Stand for God! Face the foe! Live for others! Fight and win!

Yours with you for this,

Bangeta Book



The South African War.

The war in South Africa assumes a more serious proportion each week. British troops have been poured into The Canadian Con-South Africa. tingent has arrived and ordered forward to Orange River Station, which is south of Kimberley. The Boers are still beleagering Fort Tuli to the north (Rhodesia), Mafeking, Kimberley, and Ladysmith. Occasional sorties have been made by all of these besieged garrisons, those of the Ladysmith force meeting with the best success, having destroyed some of the Boer siege cannon and captured a maxim gun. The British forces are operating In four main divisions.

General Methuen has advanced from Cape Town along the Cape-Bulawayo Railway, crossed the Orange River, fought four lattles, the three first of which-Belmont, Gras Pan (Enslin), and Modder River-were victorious, al though accompanied with heavy casualties; but the last engagement, a. Magersfontein, was a serious check,

though accompanied with heavy casmattles; but the last engagement, a.
Magorsfontein, was a serious check,
resulting in a loss of nearly a thousanamen. The Boers are strongly fortified
and seem determined to ofter a strongresulting in a loss of nearly a thousanamen. The Boers are strongly fortified
and seem determined to ofter a strongmen. The Boers are strongly fortified
and seem determined to ofter a strongmen. The Boers are strongly fortified
and seem determined to ofter a strongmen. The Boers forces with
lave crossed the Orange River and
have crossed the Orange River and
have large adherence from the
cape Duted names, General Frence
has advanced along the railway runling from Port Elizabeth northerly to
Colesberg, Bloemfontein, and Pretoria,
and holds the important railway junction, Nanuw Poort, while the Boer
forces are reported to be strongly entrenched at Colesborg. No general engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
engagement has been fought by General
day from East London to scaport) is
join the main line to Pretoria, to the
morth of the Orange River.

General Gaiacre advanced towards
on the Boers who were reported
to be engagement with the policenam, wine
acted as guide,
the Orange River.

The forces commosing the fourth colmin were landed at Durban, Nath,
and are now amounting to about 30,000
men, under the direction of General
Buller, the Commander-in-Chief of all
the British forces in South Afrila,
the British forces in South Afrila
the Brit repuised by the Boers who were hidden in the river, and who shot particularly at the horses and gamers of the arti-lery, which lost eleven guns, and loss of 1,150 in killed, wounded and miss-

General Roberts has been appointed as Commander-in-Chief of the forces in South Africa, with Lord Kitchen of as Chief-of-Stuff. These are two of the best Generals of England.

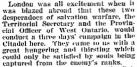
in South Africa, with Lord Kitchem; in South Africa, with Lord Kitchem; as Chief-of-Staff. These are two of the best Generals of England. The most recent events have been a series of reverses which have cost leavily. One of the finest regiments of Great Britain, the Black Watch, was almost ambiliated. The Salvation Army had fifty members of its ranks, many of whom have doubtless fathen as wellins of the war.

It is a pitfful business at best, As fine General said: "If the British win. I lose: if the Boers win. I lose." The Salvation Army knows only of lesses in this strifte. "We scareely know for the Salvation Army knows only of lesses in this strifte. "We scareely know for the Salvation Army knows only of lesses in this strift. The British win. I lose if the Boers win. I lose," The Pield Commissioner prayed the other of both sides, or for those thousands who are not ready to die," the Pield Commissioner prayed the other day at noon-day kneedful. Let us affect the property of the content of and this denotful shoughter between two professedly-Christian nations be terminated.

LONDON LIFTED.

LT.-COL. MARGETTS AND BRIGADIER PUGMIRE LEAD ON THE LONDON FORCES.

Desperate Battles-Glerious Victories-The Enemy Driven Back-Twenty-Two Souls Captured—The Colonel's New Song.



London was all excitement when it was blazed abroad that these two desperadoes of salvation warfare, the Territorial Secretary and the Provincial Officer of West Ontario, would conduct a three days campaign in the Citadel here. They came to us with a great hungering and thirsting which could only be satisfied by souls being captured from the enemy's ranks.

At the first engagement on the Saturday night, the forces turned out in good fighting arm, the band to the front, blowing and blusting those in struments as though they meant business. Inflament in the open-and whetted the soldlers' appetites for the second could be suffered as only those who have waged a good warfare, and won the hearts of the people, can be welcomed. The Colone introduced a new weapon that has wounded many hearts—the song. "My name in Mother's Prayer." At the close three fell at the Cross.

A coad Sunday.

A Cood Sunday.

Sunday the weather was against us, and yet one would hardly realize that Sunday the weather was against usand yet one would hardly realize that it was wet outside when the doors closed on such crowds inside the Cit adel. Sunday morning seemed to be a preparation for the afternoon and evening conflicts. The Brigadier spoke of some great sout-winners whom he had known, and mentioned his love for the Colonel on account of his one all-absorbing desire to see souls saved. And one could see that they were "United to Win." The Colonel talkes with much power and feeling, and vividly portrayed the likeness of those who are marked for the service of the King. He gave a strong carnest, and tender appeal for others to command have this mark in their forcheast to the filled with the colonel and the difference of the colonel and the afternoon a crowd of old friends met to give the Colonel an entusiastic welcome back to his old battleground, he having been stationed in London some three years ago. Gospel bombs were fixed by our two loved in Colon some three years ago. Gospel bombs were fixed by our two loved in Colon some three years ago. Gospel bombs were fixed by our two loved in "He loved me, I cannot tell why," was calculated to strike deeply into

Seventeon at Might.

the hearts of the people.

And what shall I say of the pitch-in at night? Did London ever witness such a grand and glorlous achievement? This engagement lasted for such a grator and gorious atherevenent? This engagement lasted for upwards of four hours, and here and there all over the building we could see that almost every shot was taking effect. The Brigadier piloted the prayer meeting, and they began to surrender—one, two, three, four—then a volunteer fell with n heavy find at the Mercy Seat—flwe, skt, seven, eight, nine—theu an older sister was seen bringing n younger, and putting her arm around her neck, dealt with her arm around her neck, dealt with her arm around her neck, dealt with her arms of rebellion at the feet of our Lord and King.

The songs of victory and the shouts—The songs of victory and the shouts—

their arms of rebellion at the feet of our Lord and King.

The songs of victory and the shouts of the soliders at the close of the day's conflict were an implication to sail to go forward in the battle. And, almost thred out, having unceasingly fought the day's fight to the finish, our dear Colonel and Brigadler, like two brothers in Israel, sat on the platform and smiled and looked on with sattSfaction, while one after another jumped to their feet and told of personal victories and bloosdings experienced during the day. A dear oil soldier was refolding because his daughter lind surrendered to God, Women in different parts of the building wept tears of Joy as they told of their children being at the Mercy Seat that hight. The J. S. Sergeani-Major was Jublant on incount of the Lord's adde. New converts, with their faces beaming, proclaimed victory, and it was some time before we could all together "Praise God from



Whom all blessings flow," and go

Whom all blessings flow," and go home.

Monday evening the Colonel and Brigadler spent a short and pleasant time with the Juniors; then came their last meeting with us. The crowd clapped and cheered again and ngain as they sang their sougs of victory and played concertina selections. To those in distress and danger they es pecially talked. There was an increasity of feeling throughout the building during their last moments with us, tears standing in the eyes of many, and we separated after having seen twenty-two souls surrender.

The Colonel and Brigadler are both much loved in London, and the forces of London corps promise them a hearty and enthusiastic welcome at their next visit.—Red Ridinghood.

Vancouver Victories.

Triumphant Campaign of Brigadier Mrs Rea League of Mercy Organized-Enrolment of Soldiers-Rescue Home Promised

Saturday night and all day Sunday, the 2nd and 3rd of December, we have had with us Brigadier Mrs. Read, Woman's Social Secretary for Canada, Many of us remember with pleasure and profit the Brigadier's two visits in '94, and we have been looking forward in joyful anticipation to her

Torward in Joylan anticipation to net-coming.

With all the Brigadier's sweet,
beautiful brightness, we detect the tears of interior suffering, with all its
refuling, ennobling, and softening in-fluences. "God's cholcest wreaths are always we with tears." Our Joys are made of sorrow, our crowns come of always wet with tears." Our Joys are mude of sorrow, our erowns come of erosses, and our strength is made perfect in weakness. During the Brigadler's stay we feel we have listened to the outpourings of a soul on fire with love for Christ and for the surfering, perishing souls for whom He died. The Brigadler is Intensely in carnest, a woman whose mind is saturated with rich, beaufful thoughts, to whom God is a living, hurning fact; to whom God is a living, hurning fact; one whose soul is a furnace of long-saffering, patient love for Christ's bewildered, wandering sheep, who reflects in her life the heaven in her soul

soil

Her addresses were the spontaneous soil

Her addresses were the spontaneous cloquence of the heart, and whether spiritual or social, they had one singl. purpose-the glory of God and the salvation of souls. The holiness address was a particularly soul-scarching one. Many sore spots were tenderly and lovingly touched, and we trust cleansed and healed. Listening, on Sunday afternoon, to this woman of God pleading for the class whose social and spiritual sulvation has become the work of her life, we detected the tears of sympathy in her voice, and our hearts have heen touched by the deep, patheric tone and refined, which is the deep patheric tone and refined properly and our hearts have heen touched by the deep patheric tone and refined, per light of the deep patheric tone and refined properly and the deep patheric tone and refined properly means following Christ, and to define the control of the same particular to the control of the same particular to the control of the same particular to the

Christ ministered not to Himself, but to others.

The exeming meeting was packed from platform to door. First, an enrolment of soldiers, then the commissioning of the Lengue of Mercy officers, after which the Brigadier delivered a powerful and a soul-stiring address. The audience was spell-bound and most of them stayed to the aftermeeting.

meeting.

She has cheered, strengthened and soldiers; She has cheered, strengthened and encouraged the officers and soldiers; souls have been won; a Rescue Homelas been promised, if a soldiers; souls have been won; a Rescue Homelas been promised, if an adversand, and the people of various very line of the strength of

Faith is the soul's ballast in the slore

FARGO FAVORED.

The Territorial Secretary Pays a Visit to the Dakota City—Major Southall Leaves an Impression

The visit of the Territorial Secretary to Pargo was in every way a success and much enjoyed by all. The only drawback was the unavoidable absence of our genial P. O., Major Southall. The Major did not leave ws. however, until he had deeply impressed with his unlimited command of language.

us with his milmited command of language.

The Colonel managed to rest up a little during the day, and was at his best in the meeting at might. The hall was full, and the audience drank in eagerly every word of the Colonel's telling address. The stiffness that is generally apparent at the beginning of a meeting of this description was soon overcome, and as the Colonel proceeded with his caracst, fiery append, smiles and tears were much in evidence. Conviction was stamped on many faces, and had God had His own way in the hearts of the people, many souls would have decided that night.

I have never hearst the Colonel and Fargo folks again. I might instance that the colored control of the passes are things of the pass. All mussed up. Next !—J. Barr.

THE WEST FROM MY POINT OF VIEW

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Butte City New Home.

The constant rush which is inevitable in the performance of the many duries devolving upon me in such a tour as the present one has made impossible a report of my visit to Burt.

Though in justice to the work its should have been reported earlier, the Resene Home is an accomplished fact. Ensign Kerr and Ensign Soper bave worked indefatigably, and when I arrived 1 found a delightfully bright and cheerful house all ready to receive those for whom it is established.

ceive those for whom it is established.

The house is homelike in every sense of the word, and will, I am sure, be a of the word, and will, I am sure, be a very haven to many a poor deceller, and it is not opened before it is needed, Oh, the great need in Butte City-fifteen hundred poor women living lives of shame! How my heart bled all the time i was there as I thought of the task before my dear conrades, but God is going to give them the hearts of the girls, and I trust many of them as seals to their ministry. At the Ministerial Association, to which I was invited, the ministers were very much incressed in the work and expressed their intention of using their influence with their congrega-

and expressed their intention of using their influence with their congruga-tions to create a practical, sympathetic interest in the Home. The Home with the much more central than when at Hedena, and will be known as the Montana State Home. Ensign Kerr still requires financial assistance to finish clearing off the initial expense, and I hope the Butte friends will respond liberally. Adjt. and Mrs. Gale were most hearty in their co-operation, and by their efforts greatly facilitated the ci-forts of the Reseue Officers.

Spokano "Liberty Home."

The Field Commissioner has decided that all the Women's Social Institutions have special appellations. The name by which the Spokaue Home will be known in the truther is Liberty Home. May—as its name suggests—within its walls liberty be proclaimed to many capitre soils.

wans merry be proclaimed to many capilite soils.

A magnificent work has been going on here. During the past year 31 inmates have been carred for, 25 of whom have been children. This work has been achieved at a cost of less than have been children. This work has been achieved at a cost of less than their teen hundred dollars. Dear Mother Langtry and her officers have tolled incessantly, and their loving labors have been much blessed of Got incessantly, and their loving Langtry's health has been in a precarious condition, and she is compelled to restate is farewelling mediately. Ensign Moss, too, has been ill, but is now rapidly recovering.

now rapidly recovering.
Capt. Thoen and Sergt. McCausinnd lave heli rendered faithful and effective service. We very much need a

more commoditues house for our work in Spokane. I went to inspect one admirably suited to our work which I hope we may be able to secure. We have the hearty co-operation of the city officials in Spokane, and our Home seems to enjoy the confidence of citi-

seems to enjoy he constructions are seens to enjoy he can generally.

We are receiving a small grant from the county and are appealing to the city to subsidize our work from muni-

the county and are appealing to the city to subsidize our work from municipal funds. Ensign Ogilyie, who has spent two years of faithful service in Winnipez. Ensign Ogilyie, who has spent two years of faithful service in Winnipez in two years of faithful service in Winnipez in white in Subsidiary the Spokane will live long in my mind. In spile of pouring rain we had good crowds. At night, on Subsidiary in the subsidiary in

Soldiers' Tea and Farewell Meeting at Dovercourt.

Everybody was feeling extra giad over our Self-Denial effort in Dovercourt, So Capt. Poole decided to celebrate the victory by having a soldiers' tea. Major and Mrs. Tarner very kindly consented to be present. We had a proper good to be present.

time together.

After the refreshments were over,
Major congratulated the corps on the
splendid victory we had achieved—\$35
over our target—and believed we would be the gainers by it in every respect. The success represents the cheerful and unit-ed effort of the whole corps. Everybody took part.

took part.

Sister Price was announced to farewell for the Garrison. Several comrades spake of her faithfulness and toi
rades spake and Local Offleer, and Adji.

Adams, on behalf of the corps, presented her with "The Life of Mrs.
Booth," and a Song Book. Sister
Price has been connected with
Dovercourt for a number of years, and
to leaving carries with her the prayers
and best wishes of all.

In the public meeting which followed

and nest wishes of all.

In the public meeting which followed five recruits were enrolled. They have proved their sincerity and faithfulness in the past few months, and are received by every courade as soldiers in our midst. Dovercourt is in for advancement.—Longfellow.

ATTENTION!

Several comrades and friends have enquired for the motto, "Christ is the Head of this House," etc. We were unable to get this motto for some time, but are pleased now to announce that we have it in two sizes--8½ x 11½ @ 20c., and 10 x 35 @ 35c. (postage 5c, extra). We have also a splendid selection of New Year's mottos at 5e. each. Send to Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

IMPORTANT I

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFIBULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING I-

PARTHERSHIP AGREEMENTS ?
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES ?
PROPERTY DEEDS?
MORTGAGES ?

NSURANCES, as

GREDITORS, as

if SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at our service the knowledge and experience of a com-etent officer. tent omcer, Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to ajor A. Smeeton, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto small fee, to cover appenses, will be obarged.



A SIX HOURS' STORY.

By ADJUTANT PAGE.

FIRST HOUR.



FOE behind, the deep e." The sonorous hefore." notes hymn notes of the Easter hymn pealed out through the Cathedral nove the vibrating tones of the chorus filling each echoing recess with re-sponsive harmony. Then

sponsive narmony, 1 nea from the shrill soprano of chorister throats there mounted to the fretted roof the more triumphant of the vers

"Our hosts have dured and crossed the

And Pharach's warriors strew the shore, And Israel's ransomed hosts are free.

"What does that mean?" whispered one of the choristers pointing to the first line, in the hiref breathing space allowed by an interbude in the musse. "Crossing of the Red Sea, of course, silly," was the impatient response. "My, old Moses must have felt queer between Pharmoh and the water. Guesse he didn't know which way to turn. Good thing folks don't get in such fixes nowadars."

the didn't know which way to torn, food thing folks don't get in such fixes nowadars."

There was no answer, Phillip's companion being engaged in the engrossing study of curving his initials upon the old specific properties of the properties of the control of the properties of the

down on that kind of thing."
"Oh, many people have these oldfashioned notions about the stage, and I
would be the last to laugh at them. would be the last to laugh at them. But you can't have an opinion on a thing you've never seen. There's no sin in seeing. Ignorance is not innocence, as our Sunday School teacher says. Besides you're not going to a theatre, Phil, only to the most select of private theatricals, eonducted by boys of the best set in town. You're not going to flunk out of 1t, are you?"

"Oh, no, Gus. I want to come. I expect it'll be all right. Well, ta-ta thi to-morrow."

Gus looked after the figure of his friend with a shade on bis handsome face.

"I'crhaps it would have been as well not to have given the ticket to him, he's so straight-laced, but there I didn't force itim. He had the choice, and after all, the experience will be good for him."

-//-

SECOND HOUR.

"Twenty-See minutes to nine." The manager compared his watch with the office clock. "Did you send young Hurst on a message, Mr. Smith?" The senior clerk looked up from the row of figures he was counting and gianced at the junfor's desk. It was shut, and his hat-peg empty.

"I thought he was here, sir," he said.
"I have not sent him anywhere. He knew that we were working late tonight."

Tell him to come to my office in the morning," said the manager, sternly, adding to himself, "He seems to be set ting his own office hours these days."

At that moment Philip Hurst was the

ting his own office hours these days."
At that moment Philip Hurst was the central figure of an annateur rehearsal. Once introduced to "the boards" his rare voice, heautiful as a boy, but no less remarkable as a man, soon made him the most sought-after annateur in his set. Dramatic singing was already a passion with him, and flattery fanned the distant lure of flame into a star o fascination. With one hand upon his trice-filled wine glass the other holding the operatic solo he was about to sing, Philip looked what he was—a young man of twenty-two, living at a feverish pace distinct to larm out life long cre list time. No laugh so gay as his, no joks or ready, no pleasure so reckless, so ready, no pleasure so reckless, so ready, no pleasure so reckless, the strength of the control of the con

The young man made some evasive reply. All the same a sting of compunction must have struck his proud heart (all the prouder because Philip was taken the production of the production of the production of the production).

tion must have struck his proud heart tall the prouder because Philip was taking the principal part in a piece he him self had composed) for he made opportunity to take the young tenor by the principal part in a principal part in the principa

See here, I've made a mistake—we both have—but if you'll cut the thing to-night. I'll cut it with you."

"What, in the middle of your 'Car-ina'? Guis, don't be an ass. "There, I didn't mean that, old fellow," the old affection detecting the pain which rose in the other's eyes. "You're right I know, and we'll both shoot the whole businese in a little while. But it's out of the question to do it to-night. Don't regret what you did for me. I didn't know what life was before you showed me; but I do now, and don't feel like letting it drop just yet."

Inexpressibly saddened, Gus turned a-

it drop just yet."

Inexpressibly saddened, Gus turned away to slowly retrace his own footsteps
but bearing through life a weight of
remorse that he had failed to turn his friend.

-//-THIRD HOUR.

Father and son—no need to be told or the relationship existing between the two men in the Hurst library. The same fair halr, blue eyes, and frank express sion. The same, yet not the same, for at the moment the father's face in shad-owed by unusual severity, while Philip's volatile features are graver than for

volatile features are graver than for many a day.

"And do you mean to tell me," said the elder, "that you actually went up to these people's confessional?" Penitent form, father," corrected Phillp, a shade of amusement crossing bits applied for

his serious face.

"Whatever you like to call it," went on the other, "its menning is the same. And did you, then, by this act, ally yourself with these strange people?"

"No sir, I did noi, for I did not get what I went for. The peace of conscience I sought was not to be had on my own terms. I have spent twenty-four miserable hours since that meeting, father, and have now come to you to tell you the result. The whole thing comes down to this-to be a Christian I must be a Salvationist. What do you say?" Mr. Hurst winced. He would have preferred the question not to be so abrupt or direct. Philip was his only and motherless boy, and the idol of his heart, and for some time he had not felt quite at case about him. He had not been able to reconcile the fact that the young man's employer complained of inattention and threatened dismissal, while Philip had urged the necessity on a latch-key in consideration of his latt office hours. But Philip's father was wealt, and like most weak a latch-key in consideration of his latoffice hours. But Philip's father
was weak, and like most weak
nen, had not the courage to
attack the whole difficulty, but shying
the vital question laid hold of a side
issue. Mr Hurst was not a man who
made loud pretensions or feligion. Report had it that he laid once been as
gay as his son, but he showed no signs
of it now. He was a regular attendant
at his church and a generous supporter
of good work anywhere. To see Philip
take his place in the family pew, anhis share in the family alm-giving, wathe
desire of his heart. Here at last
seemed the chance to gratify it.

of good work anywhere. To see Philips take his place in the family pew, nar-his share in the family alms-giving, was-his share in the family alms-giving, was-his share in the family alms-giving, was the desire of his heart. Here at last seemed the chance to gratify it.

"Philip," said Mr. Hurst, bending forward in his excitement. "I am more than that to see you turning your attention towards religion. But there is the said of the Salvarian father's and your father's church. We'll see the minister to-morow. Phili, admister to-morow. Phili, and please God, you'll take your place with me next Sunday."

The young man flushed and hesitated, Ile had expected opposition, but not quite of this kind. Quicker than lightning a dark reminder enne, that here was an ensier way of turning over the new hard the had resolved upon. He knew that there were some church nembers who still frequented the theatre though his father did not, and then to have one's name on the church roll by no means necessitated it figuring on a neans necessitated it figuring on a new most sunday and the new than the same time he adored his art and was infatuated with its surroundings. To carry out the immost convictions of his heart and be a Christian after the Army's pattern would be he knew, to forego the things he most loved. While his decision was yet trembling in the balances his cvil prompter suggested that, to please his father, as well as to reform himself, must be the wight was to reform himself, must be the place of the parameter of the prompter of the parameter fath was to be convinced in only one direction, he caught at this loophole of escape from condemnation, and, feeling the parameter would be here. The parameter was the here the parameter was the here. The parameter was the here. The parameter was the here.

ing:
"Dear old dad, it shall be as you wish.
I'll do the psalm-singing and be a
regular saint before long."

-//-FOURTH HOUR.

"Only you now, Philip, only you."
The voice was already gasping, yet
with the deceptive power of a setting
strength the head was raised as Philip

You were long in coming, Phil.,' rmured, "an hour later and uld have been too late." murmured.

would have been too late."

It was three a.m., but Philip was yet in the dress suit he had worn at some dramatic festivity. He flung himself on his knees by the hedside in an agony of anxiety.

anxiety.
"Oh, father," he wailed, "don't speak
like this. You must live—live for me.
Who is to hold me to goodness if you go

like this. You must live—live for me. Who is to hold me to goodness if you go from me?"
"Phillp, I have not been doing this in the past, therefore there would be poor in the past, therefore there would be poor hope in my lingering. Listen, Phillp," The dying must spoke with that command and courage which many a last hour lends to a heart class shrinking and timid. I have not have for you is ten great for it to permi love for you is ten great for it to permi love for you is ten great for it to permi love for you is ten great for it to permi love for you is ten great for it to permi love for you is ten great the words to you. I am dying, Phil. no, den't start back to be a supposed to hear my last words to you mother, Phil Y you wreneather your mother, Phil Y you wreneather your mother, Phil Y you wrene he did to the control of the phillp. The prest tendernous for me, and the hours which she used to sit with her arms around me, while her great tendernous for great tendernous for it with her arms around me, while her great tendernous for great tendernous for "Phillp, your devoted mother and my fair young wife

ing," said the father. "Philip, your devoted mother and my fair young wife

died of a broken heart—and I broke it It is a long story now, Philip, and I an too weak to tell its shame. By a round of gaiety, in which she would not join, resulting in cruel neglect, I broke her heart. I reformed, but I reformed too late. When I came to myself she was

late. When I came to myself she was dead.

"She died with this last prayer on her lips: Teach little Phil the cruelty of the world's pleasures, and to meet me in heaven! Phil, God knows I have tried heaven! Phil, God knows I have tried strangely selfish in the way I went doost strangely selfish in the way I went doost it. When I suggested the church instead of the Army, I was wrong, though Philip, I would never have held soon back land you persisted in your first decision. Boy, the death rattle is in my throat, you will not demy the truth to a dying nam—own that the half-measures have been a failure. Raise me a little, Philip, I can searcely see. My life is nearly gone. If she asks me if you've bid good byce to the stage and glass, Philip, what bye to the stage and glass, Philip, what shall I say?"

Philip's irresolute face worked strange-

ly.
"Tell mother," he said, "tell her

"Tell mother," he said, "tell her—" but the hesitating message came too late. The ears of the elder Philip could no longer hear. A minute later and the young man was alone with the dead. And even in that solenn grief the tempter, who has no respect for sorrow if such be favorable to his design, whip pered within Philip, "You have not commust fulfi your intended promise, you nuest not be the proper was not so the proper with the proper was not to be the proper with the proper was not provided the proper with the proper was not provided the proper with the proper was not provided the provided th

FIFTH HOUR.

FIFTH HOUR.

"Till give you an hour to think my offer over, Mr. Hurst. At the end of that time you know where to find me."

The bustling stage director went out and closed the door. Philip looked half-stunned. A most extraordinary offer had been made him. Would he, for the sake of two thousand dollars, rifte the sake of two thousand dollars, rifte the sake of two thousand dollars, rifte the sake of the one amount of the solicitor, for a singe manuscript invaluable to this Prench company? His reward was to the the sum already mentioned, and a free journey across the seas. The money tised was more of v draw to Philip than might have been imagined. He was no longer a prosperous young amateur. His longer a prosperous young amateur. His itself was more of a draw of Uniformly itself was more of a draw of Uniformly might have been imagined. He may me longer a prosperous young annateur. His good situation had been loug, and he had gone through his father's small fortune as a boy dwindles a heap of stones by a game at ducks and drake. For several years now he had been a struggling artist finding what different favors a waited those who worked for bread to the independence of annatenr talent. Philip had not reformed—the keeping of that last engagement had meant the making of a hundred others. The manager's proposal found him at his wise and the first manager's proposal found him at his wise end. Herr Mantz' prophecy had command high fees, yet he was up to bis cars in debt through his gambling proposities. To return a negative answer to this ofter would mean his last link to make the state of the proposities. To return a negative answer to this ofter would mean his last link to make the state of the proposities. To return a negative answer to this ofter would mean his last link to make the manager of the proposities of the result of the manager of the proposities of the state of the

might be imagined.

For one brief moment there flashed upon Philip's seared conscience the conviction that here was his last favorable crisis. To say "No" now would mean beggary, but a forced furewell to the old associates which were mining him. He wavered an instant, then the fascination of the old life fell hack upon him, and lest he should recant, strolled hastily to the manager's door.

"I have thought it over, Monsieur."

to the manager's door,
"I have thought it over, Monsieur
Rossin," he said, "and I'll do the job."

SIXTH HOUR.

A whispered collequy hetween two dark figures on a moonless street, a stealthy footstep dogging his footstep in the strenge town of his escape, a covert warning from the manager who had disappeared with his booty, and Philip knew that his game was up. He was a discovered and a doomed man. Knowing that spies waterbed every outlet of his small biding place, he had no hopping be had occupied the last few days to a wait the end.

be had occupied the last few days to a wait the end.

The door was shut and bocked. Philip was face to face with himself at last—for years his worst enemy and his most to-be-dreaded noe. Despite his harely thirty years the whiteness of a withered youth was already ou his head, the trembling of a premature age was in his nervoless wrist, he was an old man while scarcely in his prime, and face to face with the last problem of a lost reputation—"suicide or shame."

Something in the bitter choice recall the crises of the past. Amongst the rush of torturing memories which crowd-

the crises of the past. Amongst the rush of forturing memories which crowded with maddening rapidity through his brain there rose the crowded of a thought loss chorister that the control of a thought loss chorister. Cathedral choir and the echo of an Easter hymn—"the fee behind, the one barfore," "Oh," he nurmured in the chought then bow like my would be after all. I have sinned of the good in my choice—it's a toss-up rough of the past of the good in my choice—it's a toss-up rough of the past of the past



I_THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XXI.

THE ACHAIAN LEAGUE AND SPARTA.

After the death of Pyrrhus, Antigonus was the most powerful person in Macedou or Greece, and all the efforts of Sparta and Athens to gain the help of Egypt against him proved fulleres.

Macceou of recess, and attens to gain the help of Egypt against lim proved forlivers.

At that time (207 B.C.) twelve of the smaller clites of Greece had united themselves uner the name of Achalan League, for Merchene against intruders. The city of Seyon, near Achalan, however, was the Seyon, near Achalan, however, was the server of the silver of the silver of the clites. Clinias, made an attempt to free the city of its oppressor, but was found out and put to death with all his family, except a little boy of seven, Aratus by name, who escaped vid was sheltered by friends in Argos.

Aratus, at the age of twenty, wrot of friends at Sieyon, and finding them favorable to an attempt of liberating their city, climbed the walls by night and inclient the citizens to insurrection by the cry. "Aratus, son of Clinias, calls on Sieyon to resume her liberty." The tyrant field, his house was burned, but no blood was shed in the successful revolt.

Aratus persunded his liberated fellow-citizens at once to foin the Achalan League, and further attempt of to strengthen the band of union by an alliance with Egypt. Prolemy like of the tended on the band of an only by the cry much, and granted him twice as their coneral. The successful of the Achalan League, and further attempt one hundred and lifty talents for list wice as their coneral. The successful of the granted him twice as their coneral and granted him the leading to the rock, and advanced at night with but a few solders, while the others were separated from him, by missing the path in the rock, past which the cherry was control fully in the lower city rushed to the laft in the lower city rushed to the laft in the lower city rushed to the laft in the hands of the chance-ambush.

bush.

The following day Aratus handed the keys of the city to the assembled citizens, and put an Achaian garrison on the rack, banishing all Macedonians. Needless to say that Corinth joined the League.

Aratus endeavored to win Athens and Sparta over to the League, but their jealousy and pride prevented suc-

cess.

Sparin had never been subjected to
the states north of the Isthmus, but
its government had become corrupt.
Persian inxuries and ease entered with
the Syrian wife of one of the Sparita
Kings, while the other King was a
miser, who left, at his death, a tremendous fortune to his widow and
son, Agis, a boy of nineteen.

Agis had, in his youth, learned of
the past greatness of Sparita, and had
embraced the teachings of Lycurgus

in all its severity and simplicity. When he became King he moved a-bout uncrowned and plainly dressed, while his dual-king wore diadem and

when he became King he moved a bout uncrowned and plainly dressed. while his dual-king wore diadem and purple.

Agis was determined to bring back the old rule. As nearly all the old Dorlan Spartan a nobility was poor with the old rule. As nearly all the old Dorlan Spartan a nobility was poor with the old rule. As nearly all the old money re-divided, even his mother throwing in the great fortune which his father left. Leonidas, the other King, was very angry, but he did not dare to hinder all this, since nearly all the nobility was on the young King's side. Leonidas put so much difficulty in the way of the reformers that they brought forth an old law by which no King should be allowed to reign who had married a foreign woman. Leonidas field into a temple and would have been kilied, but for the fact that Agis solided him secretly to escape with his faithful daughter.

Agis bolieved his uncle Ageslans loyal to his reform and had him chosen. Agis bolieved his uncle Ageslans loyal to his reform and had him chosen. Ages laus went back to his old way of living, retained his wenth and in general had the populace against him, which forced him to flight and recalled Leonidas. The latter, by trenchery, enticed Agis, who had fied late a sanctuary, to leave such, and sent him to prison. Hearing of the efforts of the grandmother and mother of Agistrangled in fall, who, in dying, said to his weeping friend, "Weep not, friend, I am happier than those who condemo me." His grandmother and mother of Agistrangled in fall, who, in dying, said to his weeping friend, "Weep not, friend, I am happier than those who condemo me." His grandmother and mother of Agistrangled in fall, who, in dying, said to his weeping friend, "Weep not, friend, I am happier than those who condemo me." His grandmother and mother of Agistrangled in fall, who, in dying, said to his weeping friend, "Weep not, friend, I am happier than those who condemo me." His grandmother and hother of his own son, Cleomenes, a mere boy.

Agatis was the fairest and wisest woma

CORPS REPORTS.

(Continued from page 13.)

PACIFIC,

28 Corps-8 Reports.

PORT SIMPSON.—Backsliders and sinners are coming home. Our meet-ings are well attended and the intersigners are coming home. Our meetings are well attended and the interest keeps up. We have to report the death of two of our courades' children. Bandsman McKay's little girl died on the 14th Nov. When her father told her that she could not live many hours, she said she did not mind, she wanted to be saved and rest with Jesus. We also have to report Bandsman Knott's little Mirlam's death. She was only four years old, but had learnt to love Jesus. She was taken to the hospinal but despite surgical aid death claimed her. The morning of like operation she was found on her knees in hed praying. It was a hard how to be found that the little man was a lard blow to her father, but God wonderfully sustained all our comrades in their trial. We gave them real Army between the same the same the father than the same than the father trial. We gave them real Army by on Nov. 17th. She feels her close year much, but God is a help to her their days before he died and helped him of the hoppy. We have had our H. F. and we realized \$129.10. This was good. Everybody took a pleasure in it. Heary Pierce auctioned it off.—Robt. Smith, Add.

Smith, Adit.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—We have had a farewell visit from Brigader Floweil, and we are now busy bringing the Solf - Denial brittle to a close. On account of the late great five and the building schemes of other denominations, the effort has called for a hard fight.—M. Ayre, Adit

A Sorn Begger.

MT. VERNON. We reached our target of \$50, and went \$15 over it. This was good when we consider the difficulties, bad roads, bad weather, besides the numerous Sanballats and Tohlaha which we had to contend

aguinst. However, as in Nehemiah's time, they have had their cyps opened now. Sergt. Buck, Sister Curtis, and Mother Morris tramped through the mud to reach their target. Lieut. Boyyer is a born beggar, would make a fine Financial Special. The writer and an unpleasant experience while collecting—found himself astride a log in three feet of water and five miles from home. He paddled through it as best he could and got home none the worse for his experience as a duck. Capt. B. Holeton is home resting and is of valuable assistance in the meetings.—Lieut. R. Lauchlan.

MISSOULA.—Our hearts were glad in last Sunday evening's meeting. One precious soul. We are busy doing Self-Denial. We are determined to reach our target.—J. H. Frost, R. C.

reach our target.—I. H. Frost, R. C. VICTORIA, B. C.—Hrjgadier Howelh has heen, and gone. We are very sorry indeed to say good-bye. Our meetings are splendid and crowds good. Hall far too small for Sunday night's meeting. Open-airs still grand, even though the weather is not as we would like it at times. Capt. Dubble is over from Vancouver on a visit. Self-Deadle of the control of the visit of the place of gylving. A splendid collection for the volunteers for the Transvani, then the Mansion House Fund (\$500 in one night), then the Orphanage at Westmissier was helped, and lone the Arnu's S.-D., and yet Victoria people give grandly and don't rictoria people give grandly and don't rictoria people give grandly and don't rictoria people. ANAIMO.—We were glad to have

NANAIMO.—We were glad to have Ensign Lester's valuable help for a few days. Capt. Krell and her A. D. C's are on the Self-Denial war path. Brigadler Howell gave a farewell meeting.—Bob Lorimer.

meeting.—Bob Lorlmer.

KALISPELL.—Bro. Meskan, of Dillou, who bravely assisted us for a week, has fare-welled. Thanksgiving service fine, also good collections. Our converts doing nicely. God continues to bless our War Cry selling and in one of the saloons we were asked to sing two of the songs, while one of the men accompanied on the plano. The men listened engerly, and afterwards gave us a collection. Saturday night at 11 o'clock finds us selling War Crys in the depot during train time, and people gladly buying them.—Licut. Betts, for Capt. Percaoud.

KAMLOQPS.—We have been having.

KAMLOOPS.—We have been having cortes of specialties, "The Devil's KAMLOOPS.—We have been having a series of specialties, "The bevil's and the Lord's tables" was a success, also our benefit entertainment, got up to help a poor family in our town. The most pleasing news we have received for some time was the official announcement of Lieut, Nesbitt's promotion to Captain.—Joe McGee, C. C.

NORTH-WEST. 33 Corps—7 Reports.

DEVIL'S LAKE.—Two souls of late-have sought and found the Saviour. We have smushed our S.-D. target, with a little to the good, for which we praise God. Sergt.-Major Quist, from Grafron, is with us, and Is quite a help with his banjo and song.—Mrs. Wellaco. Wallace.

WINNIPEG.—Last Tuesday night six precious souls knelt at the penitent form, one on Saturday night, two on Sunday night, making a total of nine precious souls. Praise God ! Still week, ware going in for victory this week, helps Self-Denial Week,—Cadet Nut-

FARGO, N. D.—Lieut.-Colonel Margetts with us last Sunday, also Ensign Statgers, and officers from Valley-City and Lishon. Hall packed. Good ineeting. A few souls have sought salvation. S.-D. target is all right.—M. H. S.

M. H. S.
RAT PORTAGE.—Self-Denial Week
brought a series of special meetings
Sunday, large crowds. Mouthay en
rolment of soldlers. Wednesday night,
Mrs. Ensign Habloir, gave an account
of her shun experience, which every
one siloyed. Thursday, temperance
meeting; and Saturday, a big musica
meeting, consisting of soles, vocal noil
instrumental, duets, trios, quartettes,
and a lot of other things one sour
for the week.—M. E. H.

LETHBRIDGE.—The S.D. efforthas surpassed anything in the annals of this corps. The officers and conrades worked unceasingly to overreach the target; \$165 being the amount, including the Janlors \$15. The

hailding scheme of the new barracks is well on foot, and in a short time we are believing to see it started. Sanday one brother came out for solvation. Two more comrades have benefit of the first own or commades have benefit of the first own. Farraction.

corrolled beneath the Flag.—Wm. Furrow. Cor.

JAMESTOWN. N. D.—God has been doing a real work in Jamestown during the past two weeks. Some have been controlled by the properties of the propert

NEWFOUNDLAND.

48 Corps-4 Reports

ST. 40)HNS II., Nfld.—Good meetings all through the week. Sunday we had vish us Mrs. Brigadler Sharp and Adji. Tovell. Holiness meeting a blessed time. Two souls in the fountain. We finished the day's fight with a ballednjah whol-up.—S. Morgan, for Capt. McLean.

TILT COVE.—Glorious meetings on unday, large crowds. Finished up ith one soul in the fountain. Soldiers Sunday, large crowds, Finish with one soul in the fountain. S are all on fire.—L. Smart, R. C.

LITTLE BAY ISLAND .- Last Sun-TITTLE BAY ISLAND.—Last Surday night two souls found pardon.
Twelve soldiers are going in the bay until next June, schooner building, timber-cutting, etc., Sergt.-Major and War Cry Sergeant included.—Jim War Cry Janes, Capt.

ST. JOHNS L-Had an eurolineut ST. JOHNS 1.—Had an euronment last week, when some of our comrades took their stand under the dear old Flag. S.-D., over-reached our target. —B. Harris, Capt., C. Crew, Lient.

After Pifteen Years' Warfare SISTER RICHARDS GOES TO HER REWARD.

For something like lifteen years Sister Richards fought as a soldier in the ranks of the great S. A.—eight of these years were put in at Bay Roberts, the remaining seven at St. Johns H. Our departed courade had the interests of the Kingdom at heart, consequently tomarted contrade had the interests of the Kingdom at heart, consequently her time was spent in active service. As long as her health would permit, she was to be found at the front doing her hest to encourage the weak, help the fallen, and lead the sinner to the flood. That dreadful disease, consumption, had so taken hold of her frame that it was impossible for her to leave her hed for the last eight months. In visiting her, I always found her spiritual sky clear. Her one desire for living was that she might do more for her Master and hongs with the service of the constant of the contrade of the contrade of the contrade of the contrade species. We harded her on the 27th Adji, Dowell assisted with the service on the following Sunday, by Mrs. Erigadic Nany, Several of the contrades spoke of the Godly life and triumphant death of our departed contrade, amongst them the husband of our contrade.

The prayers of our many courades are requested for our beceaved brother (who is himself a soldier) and deat little children.—Lotte McLean, Capt.

Some people continue to be offensive. even when conferring favora

A man's prosperity can only be measured by its effects on his heart,



SEVEN DAYS' SYNOPSIS.

The Week's News Digested for Busy People.

Owing to the crowding of Christmas matter we were not able to insert any reports in our last issue. This will explain the older nature of the newsparent below—j—Signal success in the Self-Denial Week is reported all round. The Juniors at Ingersoil deserve special mention. Out of the corps total of \$150, they raised \$112.—j—The boomers of Kaitspell are on the right lines, and their customers appreciate our paper. They were recently asked to sing from panying on the har-room plano.—j—Another testimony to the opportunities of Gry selling comes from Glace Bay, where a mon paid 50c, for a copy, on account of the Army's success in dealing with drankards.—j—An interesting scene was witnessed at Lisgar \$4. on a recent Sanday night, when father, mother, and son knelt at the penitent form.

EAST. 64 Corps-9 Reports.

ST. STEPHEN.—Since writing last four have been to the penitent form, one for the blessing of a clean heart, two backsilders and one young man for salvation. God not only gave us victory in our S.D. effort, but also one precious soul as the fracts of our labors.—Soldier. labors.-Soldier.

SYDNEY, C. B.—We have captured, by God's help, two prisoners for our week's fighting, K. C. D., Lieut.

week's fighting. R. G. D. Quart. CLARK'S HARROR.—Inside of a week seven souls have found their way to the Cross, one a man well along in years, never made a profession before —Licut. L. Sharpham, for Capt. Geo. Hudson

WESTVILLE, N. S.-Major Picker-ing welcomed by the Rev. Mr. Cum-mings. Major gave an eloquent ad-dress on the Darkest England Scheme. Mr. Byers and Capt. Tudge and Lieu-Urquharl (the musical disciple) were present.—A. Hamilton.

HAMILTON, Ber.—Good meetings all day Sunday, One backslider returned to the fold again. We have land to say good-bye to some of our military comrades, who have been ordered elsewhere. We all felt sorry blave to part with them. Some of them have been laboring with us for two years. A new regiment (colored have come to relieve them, and we have found saved couradies among them, some Salvationists. We had a number of them with us on the platform on Sunday.—A. Bryant. HAMILTON, Ber.-Good meetings

form on Sunday.—A. Bryant.
IALLFAX 1. We are in the midst
of the Self-Denial buttle. The Lord
is our bether, and with a united effort,
we believe we shall not be found
wanting. Grand holiness uncerting or
Friday night, when four souts sought
the blessing of a clean heart and two
souls for purdon (American fishermen). They went away happy in the
love of Jesus. Good meetings on
Sunday, one soul at hight.—Treasurer
Casbin. Casbin.

CALAIS, Me .- In our S. D. effort we CALAIS, Mc,-In our S.-D. effort we have come out once more on the top. The comrades stood by us nobly during S.-D. week. Four souls sought and found pardon, also two more last

Camins. Alma Goodwin, Capt.

ANNAPOLIS, N. S.—Since hast report the moethigs have been well attended. The best of order prevalls.

One soul out for salvation. Ensign.

Andrews with us for one good night's neeting. Ensign Ebsary and Capt.

Newell are working hard for S. announced to be with us for grand revival meetings.—M. B., R. C.

ELACE HAY. We have the start of the contractions of the contraction of the contraction of the contraction.

GLACE BAY.—We have just finished our S.-D. Week, and have had a wonderful victory. The friends have all been very kind to us, but for down right liberal glying, your correspondent think: the friends at Downlon can't be beat. May God bless them. Dur-ing S.-D. Week four persons knell at the penitent form and professed sat-



Candidate Quist, Brother Martin, Sister Martoli, Of Glace Bay, C.B.



Brother White. Jamestown, N.D.

date the sum of \$256. The Juniors followed them, and presented the sum of about \$216, which means that they have almost doubled their target set them by Provincial Headquarters. We had a beautiful day last Sunday, with four precious souls seeking salvation.

—Ad]I. Goodwin.

—Adji. Goodwin.

RARRE.—On Nov. 30th death called away Sister Clark, after two short weeks of sickness. She was a failtiful soldier. The funeral service was held at the house, conducted by Mrs. Ensign Sims. A large number of soldiers and friends were present to show their sympathy for the bereaved husband and relations. Sunday night we had the memorial service, and the comrades told of her faithfulness as a soldier, the example set to us in attending the meetings, etc.—Zaccheus.

Ensign and Mrs. L H. Larder and Family, Late of Glace Bay, C.B.

vation. Captain Thompson still continues to boom the War Cry. We never have any left for Sunday since he took hold of them. While out selling the other day he met a traveler who gave him 50c. for a Cry, and in refusing the change said, "Keep it for the good of the work. The S. A. has saved some wonderful drunkards in this town and in other towns that I know, and I always like to do anything I can to help them."—Yours to conquer, Sergt.-Major.

EAST ONTARIO and OUEBEC

37 Corps—7 Reports

PICTON.—S.-D. all the go now. Missionary meeting Sunday, very in-teresting. War Cry meeting a success. Officers have over their S.-D. target.— Lillie DeWitta.

COBOURG.—Two precious souls have sought subration and are getting along nicely. Our Self-Dontal target is smashed to pieces. We had with us on Friday night Staff Capt. Burditt and Ensign Hyde.—Lieut. M. Lang, for Capt. E. Comstock.

MONTHEE

MONTIGAL 1.—God has again blessed us with victory in the late S.D. effort. Staff-Capitaln and Mrs. Taylor gave us a good start by conducting a blessed half-night of prayer. They also visited us on Self-Denial Sunday, conducting two meetings. All the week long these soldiers worked, at their different toll in the day-time and Self-Denial at night. The result of all is that we have hit our \$725 target, and this is only Dec. 6th and everything is cleared away. The band led the way and have brought in up to MONTREAL L-God has

KEMPTVILLE,-Good meetings all REMITY LLIE.—Good meetings att day Sunday and three sonls, making four for the week. Self-Denial target hit. Soldiers and converts in proper shape to fight the enemy.—Lieut. Mc-Ewan, for Capt. Crego.

TRENTON.—S.-D. Ingget of \$45 bit. Capt. Grose wheeled about 225 miles. Juniors did their part in the fight. Juniors are also beoming the Young Soldier, 75 extra copies for the boom. Principal boomer Ida Pearl Quackenbush, 6 years old.—E. E. B.

PETERBORO.—Last Sınday even-ing Captain took for bis subject "A Murderer's Life Exposed." Many hearts were touched and two precious souls came to the Savieur. Our Jun-lors have done well in the Sci-Denial Grott, bringing in over \$55.—Oil Jerk-

CENTRAL ONTARIO.

45 Corps-7 Reports.

LISGAR ST.—Sunday night was a night not to be forgotten. Nine souls cried to God for pardon. Father and worther also see present the second se mother, also son, weeping their way to the Cross. Haileinjah!—Captain Matthews, for Adjt. Scarr.

Matthews, for Adjt. Scarr.

RIVERSIDE—Our S.-D. campaign closed Stunday and Monday with the largest crowd at the meetings for mouths, each night the barrencies being filled. The Ibbolson Musiclans for were in evidence. Monday, Juniors' Jubilee and Coffee Lunch. Miss F. Fleidhouse and Master Johnnie Mascon, soloists, helped to make an A 1 affair. Captured two prisoners, several wounded. Galloping home meeting

brought several dollars over our target.—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

BARRIE.—We reached our 8.-10, target all right, and to Jesus we give the glory. We had with us Ensign Burrows for Friday, Saturday, and Sunday last. The meetings were times of special blessing. 14 out for salva-tion and bollness.—Gapt. Charlton, for Adjt. Wiggins.

SUDBITRY—We have had another week of victory. Sunday was a glossons day. Soldiers on thre for God, and we closed with four souls for salvanion. Others are under conviction.

M. Stephens, Capt., and J. McLennan. Liont.

A stephens, Capt., and A. McZennan. Lear RILDGE.—Thursday night had a Drunkard's Home." Devil got mad. Trunkard's Home." Devil got mad. Trunkard's Home." Devil got mad. The had been so the had fallen. Surfay, god whence he had fallen. Surfay, god whence he had fallen. Surfay, god whence he had fallen. Surfay, god whence from Stouffville. Good meetings. Captured four of the enemy's people.—H. L. & F. Y. C. O's.

YORKVILLE.—Sunday was a good day. At night the presence of God was felt by saint and sinner. Our hearts were cheered to see two young women, hand in hand, with flowing cars, walk to the penitent form and telf their sorrows to the Saviour.—A. Rose.

ST. CATHARINES.-Since last re-ST. CATHARINES.—Since hast re-port we have had a good snow-storm, a few days' sleighing, a thaw, and lots of mud again. On the spiritual side of things, we have had two weeks of beautiful times. One soul in the Fountain. God has helped us to go \$10 over our 8-1; target of \$160.— Lieut. E. Calvert, for Ensign and Mys. Williams.

WEST ONTARIO.

58 Corps-6 Reports.

GUELPH.—S.-D. was a glorious victory. It has made us better solders. God is blessing us with souls. Our hearts and bands are 114s for further service.—Lient. Thempson, for Capt. Hancock. GUELPH.-8.D. was

Capt. nancock.

ST. THOMAS.—Cheer after cheer rang through the ball last Thursday night when Capt. Fell announced that our S.-D. target of \$150 had been reached. Sunday was a good day, hig march at night, large crowd inside, one sister converted. Eleven souls since last report in Cry.—B. G.

RLENHEIM.—Struck target of \$100 all right. We are all glad. The S.-D. Cry was a beauty, ahead of any previous numbers. We sold out our order. Ina Groom.

STRATHROY.—Our S.D. target was snashed to pieces. Everyone worked with a will. We are now arranging for a big Halledjah Wedding. War Crys sold out every week, and we are marching on to victory.—H. Freeman.

NORWICH.—Praise God! Since lost report we have had three volum teers for salvation. All are wanderers from the fold.—Lieut. Edwards, for Capt. Hockin.

INGERSOIL.—People are getting saved and keeping saved. Crowds are better since cool weather. Collections and interest away up in G. simply grand. Then Soil-Denial—Sid—our target was smashed, Juniors and helpers deing over \$112, Seniors and friends the remainder. Good for the youngstons. 1NGERSOLL .-- People youngsters.-M. K.

All great ruins are but a name for greatness in ruins; and we shall see the magnitude of the structure in that of the ruin made by its fall. So it is with man. Our most venerable, though saddest, impressions of his greatness, as a creature, we shall derive from the magnificent ruin he displays.—Herace Bushnell.

HUSTLERS'

RENDEZVOUS.

No Change in the Situation

TORONTO SAPE, AND THE BOMBARD-MENT PRUITLESS.

MAJOR PICKERING AHEAD

Has Major Southall Some Fell Design?

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

THE OMTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province - - 90 West Ontario Province - - - 86 East Ontario Province

For two long weeks have the besieged forces in Toronto been bombarded, and many sortles have taken place in the hope of reducing the garrison, but at the time of writing, the Toronto forces are more than holding their own. The troops are reported in good spirits and well provisioned.

=©= The latest official returns indicate The latest olicial returns indicate that the three arnies are of nearly equal strength. It speaks much for the bravery of the Central Ontario troops that they are able to hold out so well, and maintain their advanced uosition.

Tales of individual bravery are numerous. Captain Sitzer, of Wood-stock, in the West Outrie ranks, an-Capt. Mumford and Cadet Hiels, of St. Albans, East Ontario force, have displayed consplenous gallautry. Their sales of 225, 150, and 192, respectively, have commanded the admiration of

Many other instances of daring, Many other instances of daring, though, perhaps, not so prominent as these three, are coming to light. A faithful record of these matters is being kept, and when the rewards are handed out, all worthy fighters will be suitably recognized.

THE "EAST VS WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov. 113 N.-W. - - 53 Pacific - 36 Nfld. - - 14 Klondike - 4 Totals, - 113

Bravo, Mulor Pickering! You have managed to land in drst place again this week, with a margin of 6. I can i-margin'e how pleased you and you, troops will be! ~ 0--

It will be all the more relished when you look back to those days when things were different. I must not fai-to remind you, however, that you must keep jogging ahead. Your opponents are no triffers.

And my meed of praise is due to Major Southall, with his 53 North-West boomers. You are surely not bent on bringing the North-West up to the West Ontario standing, are you, Major? Now, surely not! Please don't, for what will Major Pickering do ?

The Pacific is rising, I don't think ! 26 Hustlers 15 a Loor return from our brothers and sisters to the far West. They have done ever so much better. Beat the record, courades, and do it

quick.

Capt. LeCocq, who so faithfully records the Dawson City sales, says:

"First snow storm on October 12th. River running yet. Boats laying up. A Merry Christmas. Gou bless you. All!" And God bless 750 all. any your Dawson winter be made lively and pleasant by one continual rounn of victory.

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINC	Ŀ,
90 Hustlers.	
Sister Pearce, Temple Capt. Dales, Lindsay Lensiga Williams, St. Catharines Sister Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I Capt. Chariton, Barrie Sister Mrs. Bowbeer, Lisgar St. Mrs. Enslaga Wunn, Newmarket	10
Capt Dales Maden	103
Capt. Dales, Linusay	100
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	7
Sister Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton 1	7
Capt. Chariton, Barrie	70
Sister Mrs. Bowbeer, Lisgar St	7
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket Capt. Brant, Richmond St Capt. Poole, Dovercourt Sister Mrs. Medlock, Temple Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound Cout. Culter: North Bay	
Capt. Brant, Richmond St	60
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	G
Sister Mrs. Mediock, Temple	31
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	5
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	5
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound Capt. Culbert, North Bay Lieut. Greavett, North Bay Capt. Hanna, Aurora Bro. Thos. Royer, Bracebridge Mrs. Capt. McClellaud, Colling-	5
Lieut, Greavett, North Bay	50
Capt. Hanna, Aurora	43
Bro. Thos. Royer, Bracebridge	4
Mrs. Capt. McClelland, Colling-	
wood	43
Capt. Bowers, Meaford	4
Lieut. Stickells, Menford	4
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	43
Lieut. J. McLenuau, Sudbury	43
Capt. Nelson, Brampton	4
Capt. Lott, Omemee	43
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines .	4
Adjt. Wiggius, Barrie	43
Father Dixou, Temple	4
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	3
Capt, Rennie, Orillia	3
Licut. Cooper, Chesley	3
Capt. Sherwin, Huntsville	3
Lieut. Stickells, Menford Capt. Stephens, Sudbury Lieut. J. McLennau, Sudbury Capt. Nelson, Bramphon Capt. Lott, Omenee Sergt. Mrs. Kame, St. Catharines Adjt. Wiggius, Barrie Frather Dixon, Comple Capt. Rennie, Orillia Lieut. Cooper, Chesley Capt. Shervin, Huntsville Lieut. Bone. Huntsville Lieut. Bone. Huntsville	3
Capt. Palling, Little Current	3
Capt. Shervin, Huntsville Lieut. Bone, Huntsville Capt. Palling, Little Current Lieut. Partenden, Little Current Lieut. Partenden, Little Current Cadet Christopher, Lippincott Lleut. Wadge, Yorkville Capt. McCleiland, Collingwood Capt. Cornish, Collingwood Sister Miss Giks, Yorkville Capt. Meeks, Brooklin Sister Lightheart, Hamilton I. Sister Bentley, Hamilton I. Capt. Brooks, Kimmount	3
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	3.
Lient, Wadge, Yorkville	3
Capt. McClelland, Collingwood	3
Capt. Cornish. Collingwood	3
Sister Mica Gilka Verkville	8
Cant Mooks Brooklin	30
Sister Lightheart Hamilton I.	30
Sister Buntley Hamilton I	30
Cant Brooks Kinmount	3
Capt Coupors Dundas	3
Liout Colvert St Catherines	3
Cant Darrach Eanslon Palls	2
Capt. Cammaldge Dundag	2
Cadet Bettenden Linningett	-21
I & & M Portor Hybridge	2
Cant Plubmond Beautheiden	5
Codet Richen Terrole	.,,
Cadet Marshall Toronto	2 2 2 2 2 2
Cadet Ferrage Townle	9
Cant Kiroll Power Sound	2
Codet Corley Lippineett	-
Sister I. Taylor Hamilton II	5
Cant Wilson Barry Sant	20
Cupt. Copper Hemoreham	0
Sister Beginger, Hammon Capi, Brooks, Kimmonit Capi, Brooks, Kimmonit Capi, Convors, Dundas, Lieut, Calvert, St. Catharines Capi, Darracb, Fenelon Falls Capi, Gammaidge, Dundas Cadet Parttenden, Lippincott J. S. SM. Porter, Uxbridge Chipt, Hichmond, Brace-bridge Chipt, Hichmond, Brace-bridge Chipt, Hichmond, Brace-bridge Chipt, Hichmond, Brace-bridge Chipt, Hiller, Capiller Chipt, Grey, Lippincott Sister L. Taylor, Humilton II Capi, Wilson, Parry Sound Chipt, Capiller Chi	2 2 2
Bro Dusten Lingar St	9
Bro. Ruston, Lisgar St Cadet Plant, Temple	
Cadet Plant, Temple	2
Cadet Turner Temple	2
Sister Mr. Powers Lines-	-
Cudet Lemb Henipoett	-
Cadet Plant, Temple Cadet Turner, Temple Cadet Turner, Temple Sister Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar Cadet Lamb, Lippincott Cadet Hoole, Lippincott Sister Mrs. Conrtemanche, Kin- mount Cadet Thompson, Lippincott	2 2 2 2
Chuter Man Constanting	2
Sister Mrs. Confremanche, Kin-	
Codet Olleanness Limited	2
Cauer Thompson, Dippincott	-2

Bro. Ruston, Lisgar St	
Cadet Plant, Temple	23
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	22
Cadet Turner. Temple	22 22
Sister Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar	22
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott	22
Cadet Hoole, Lippincott	22
Sister Mrs. Conrtemanche, Kin-	
mount	22
Cadet Thompson, Lippincott	21
Cadet Leggot, Temple	21
Cudet McGregor, Temple	21
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I	21
Adjt. Moore, Hamilton I	20
Sister Maud Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton 11	20
Lleut. Bond, Hamilton II	20
Father Curry, Hamilton il	20
Sergt Mrs. Mayes, Bracebridge .	20
Sister Maud Slater, Fenelon Falls	20
Sister Maud Glddis, Fenelon Falls	
Brister Madu Gludis, Fenelon Falls	20
Byro. Smith, Midland	20
Lieut. Stiekelis, Midland	2.
Lieut. Iackson, Orangeville	20
Sister Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket	20
Sister Mrs. Bowerman, Newmarket	20
Sister Mrs. Julian, Dovercourt	2
Bro. F. Dault, Sudbury	20
Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines	20
Sister Susie Read, St. Cuthurines	20
Cand. M. Carden, Yorkville	20
Sister Kennedy, Yorkville	20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

86 Hustlers. Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock 225

deut. Fyfe, London	172
deut. Ringier, Windsor	164
Ensign Gamble, Brantford	135
M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	150
lapt. Burrows, St. Thomas	125
and. Foster, Petrolia	112
leut. Hart. Simcoe	110
apt. Hollett, Hespeler	75
leut. Crawford, Goderich	72
ieut. Malsey, Wingham	67
frs. Capt. Freeman, Strathroy	65
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	62
Irs. Schwartz, Galt	61
untle Wright, Ingersoll	GO
lster Allan, Mitchell	60
Irs. Wakefield, Forest	GO
Ensign Slote, Dresden	60
Insign Green, Stratford	59
Ars. Richards, Guelph	50
Jent. Smith. Sarnia	55

Capt. Dawson, Contleooke
Licent, Cook. Contleooke
Livent, Cook. Contleooke
Livent, Look. Contleooke
Livent, Lindro, St. Johnsbury
Mrs. Capt. Licent. Perth
Stoplen Stanzel, Carleton Place
Sergt. Chillingsworth, Montreal I.
Mill. Goodwin, Montreal I.
Litent. Mark. Belleville
Litent. Mark. Belleville
Litent. Mark. Litent.
Litent. Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Litent.
Litent. Liten Capt. Haley, Paris

Capt. Green, Stratford

Ensign MeLeod, Galt

Capt. Freeman, Strathroy

Mrs. McGulun, Blenheim

Capt. Howeroft, Berlin

Ensign F. Erb, Berlin

Capt. Howeroft, Berlin

Capt. Howeroft, Berlin

Capt. Hancock, Guelph

Adjt. McAmmond, London

Capt. Heater, Tilsonburg

Capt. Carr, Wyoming

Lieut. Thompson, Guelph

Leut. Stickells, Berlin

Mrs. Adjt. McKlarg, Brantford

Adjt. McKlarg, Brantford

Segt. Lower Brantford

Segt. Howellined, Chuthan

Capt. Hoekin, Norwich

Edna Smith, Guelph

Lieut. Cook, Tilsonburg

Capt. White, Bayfield

Mrs. Graham, Thamesville

Mrs. Graham, Thamesville

Mrs. Anderson, Watford

Cand. Whiles, Leannington

Cand. Whiles, Leannington

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE. 113 Hustlers.

 Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Clinton
 20

 Capt. Bouny, Forest
 20

 Mrs. Hickins, St. Thomas
 20

 Capt. Coy, Essex
 20

 Capt. McDonald, Bothwell
 20

 Cadet Crawford, Parls
 20

 Mrs. Livens, Ingersol
 20

 Adjt. Blackburn, Windsor
 20

 Bro. Christner, Dresden
 20

 Mrs. Burns, Dresden
 20

 Capt. Huntingdon, Leamington
 2

Capt. Huntingdon, Leamington	20	
EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.		
78 Hustlers,		
Capt. Mnmford, St. Albans	199	
Cadet Hicks, St. Albans Lient. Ludlow, Newport	192	
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	126	- 1
Ensign Staiger, Gananoque	110	
Capt. Bloss. Prescott	100	
Adjt. Kendall, Belleville	97	
Capt. Brindley. Sherbrooke	90	:
Capt. Brindley, Sherbrooke Capt. Woods, Descronto	88	
Capt. Haxtable, Ouebec	85	
Lieut. Langford, Ottawa	85	
Lieut, Ash. Morrishurg	83	1
Lieat. Yandaw, Brockville Capt. Young, St. Johnsbury	80	1
Capt. Young, St. Johnsbury	80	•
Capt. MeNaney, St. Johnsbury	811	
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	80	•
Sergt. Rogers, Moutreal I Capt. Burtch, Brockville	80	
Capt. Burtch, Brockville	79	1
Lieut. McEwan, Kemptville	7.5	-
Sergt, Major Simous, Kingston	7.5	•
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Port Hope	70	
Capt. Brown, Burlington	70	-
Treas, Gillian, Renfrew	70	1
Capt. Tyius, Pembroke Capt. Randall, Pembroke	62	- 1
Capt. Fitcher, Amprior	62	1
Capt. Stainforth, Cornwail	60	- 1
Capt. Bearchell, Tweed	60	7
Capt. French, Kingston	60	7
Ensign Ward, Kingston	60	,
Adjt. Ogilvie, Cornwall	60	;
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	58	i
Lieut, Norman, Millbrook	55	1
Capt. Grose, Trenton	53	5
Lieut, Hickman, Napance	50	8
Capt. Comstock, Cohong	50	7
Lleut, Lang, Cobourg	50	
Sergt. Richards, Montreal IV	5ti	3
Mark Spencley, Peterboro	50	2
Bro. Shaver, Montreal I	45	3
Capt. Powney, Montreal II	45	1
Capt. Magee. Campbellford	43]
Lieut. Liddell, Campbellford	41	8
Mrs. Stone, Lakelicki	40	3
SergtMajor Mattice, Cornwall	40	3
Ada Gall, Montreal II	40	2

Ada Gall, Montreal II.
Capt. Green, Perth
Llent. Croser, Napanes
Sergt. Downey, Kingston
Sergt. Dine, Kingston
Lleut. Newell, Pearceton
Lleut. Brookets, Montreal I.
Bro. Moors, Montreal I.
Bro. Moors, Montreal I.

Capt. Armstrong, North Head	30
Capt. Fancey, Hillsboro	25
Sergt. Conrod, Summerside	20
Capt. Newell, Annapolis	25
D. Rogers, Pictou	
D. Rogers, Pictou	25
Bro. Craig, Newcastle	25
Bro. Maltby, Newcastle	25
B. Sharpham, Windsor	25
Ensign Sabine, Summerside	25
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	25
Lleut, Tatem, North Head	25
Mrs. England, Chatham	25
A. Rowe, Fredericton	24
Capt. Muttart, Bear River	2.,
M. Wilson, Halifax I	22
Lieut, McIvor, Bridgetown	21
Treas. Casbin, Halifax I	
M Bootte Tourdenleten	21
M. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Mrs. Warren, Houlton	20
M. E. Day, Glace Bay	20
Lieut. Netting, Liverpool	20
Capt. Green, Sussex	20
Lah Round, Summerside	20
MODELL MINNE DROWNER	

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

110

76

GS

5± 50

53 Hustlers.
Cadet Giles, Winnipeg
Cadet Muttart, Winnipeg
Sister A. Cook, Fargo
Capt. Meyers, Calgary
Lleut. Cook, Brandon
Cadet McRae, Winnipeg
Capt. E. Anderson, Jameslown
Mrs. Westacott, Porlage la Prairie
Mrs. Westherd, Forlage a Table Capt. McKay, Devil's Lake
Cadet Hardy, Rut Portage
Capt. Chrk, Mosomia
Liout Lenwick Virden
Capt. Livingstone, Fort William
Bro. Harvey, Valley City
Sister A. Terrill, Grafton
Lieut. E. Cusiter, Carmen
Sister Minnie Lewis, Carmen
Capt. Woodworth, Prince Albert.
Capt. Livingstone, Fort William Bro. Harvey, Valley City Sister A. Terrill, Grafton Lieut E. Custler, Carmen Sister Minnie Lewis, Carmen Capt. Woodworth, Prince Albert Capt. Myers, Edmonton Lieut. Potter, Edmonton Lieut. D. Custler, Carberry Capt. Biodgett, Grand Forks Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Minot.
Lient, D. Cusiter, Carberry
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Minot
Mrs. Adjt. Brudley, Port Arthur Capt. H. Habkirk, Emerson
Capt. 11. Habkirk, Emerson
Lieut. Wilcox, Prince Albert Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson
Mrs. Capt. Wilkius, Morden
Mrs. Capt. Wilkius, Morden Lleut. Embertson, Minnedosa
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg
Capt. Bauson, Caigary
Cant Campbell Port Arthur
Capt. LeDrew. Carberry
Capt. Cromarty, Selkirk
Capt. Campbell, Port Arthur Capt. LeDrew, Carberry Capt. Leromarty, Selkirk Capt. Brandser, Lisbon Capt. Smith, Larimore
Capt. Smith, Larimore
Lucut. Draper, Larimore Cadet Ferguson, Lisbon
Cadet Ferguson, Lisbon Cadet Bristow, Rat Portage
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk
Trens. Mrs. St. Johns. Minnedosa.
Sergt, Meron, Lethbridge
Sergt. Meron, Lethbridge Sergt. S. Chapman ,Winnipeg
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Bismarck
Bro. Pilicam, Grafton
Soret Johanson Winning
Cadet Moore, Carmen
Sister Harkness, Carberry
PACIFIC PROVINCE.

36 Hustlers.

Sergt. Gleun, Butte	9
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Anacouda	1
Sister Smith, Rossland	1
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	1
Mrs. Adjt. Hay, Billings	. (
Mrs. Ekford, Vancouver	94
Capt, Mamle Ziebarth, New What-	
Lieut, Maud Patterson, Victoria	90
Lleut, Maud Patterson, Victoria	85
Mrs. Adjt. Ayre, Wesiminster	80
Mrs. Noble, Revelstoke	78
Lieut. Long, Rossland Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	75
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	69
Capt. Walruth, Missoula	67
Capt. Noble. Spokane	60
Bro. Moody, Vancouver	ü0
Lieut. Floyd, Dillon	57
Capt. Perrenoud, Kalispell	55
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston .	55
Adjt. Stevens, Helena	55
Capt. Miller, Nelson	51
(Capt. Scott, Helena	52
Adit. Woodruff, Nelson	50
Lieut. Betts, Kalispell	$\cdot 15$
Lizzle, Cowie, Nanaimo	41
Sater Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Sister Mary Vehn, Butte	40
Capt. Southall, Missoula	38
Cadet Bovyer, Mt. Vernon	37
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	34
Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	30
Capl. Sheard, Lewiston	30
Sister A. Mortimer, Victoria	30
Capt, Jackson, Livingston	23
Lieut, Nesbltt, Kamloops	22
Lieut. Saint, Lewiston	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

14 Hustlers. Onder Tudlem

Chaet Ladiow, St. Johns 1
Cadet E. Clarke, St. Johus I
Cadet Knight, St. Johns I
Cadet Sexton, St. Johns I
Sister Newel, St. Johns I
Cand. Skinner, St. Johns I
Sergt. Mrs. Cousens, St. Johns 1
Sergt. Mrs. Cook, St. Johns I
Sergt. Mrs. Peddel, St. Johns I
Sergt. Bessie Hiscock, St. Johns 1
Cadet Tiller, St. Johns I
Sergt. M. Childs, St, Johns I
Leauder Smart, Tilt Cove
Capt. Janes. Grand Bank

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

4 Hustlers.

	n, Dawson (
Mrs. Adjt.	McGill, Ski	igway		. 8
Adjt. McG	III. Skagway		 	G:
Sister Mrs.	Smith, Skag	way .		40

Stafi-Gaptain Manton Visits Brantford.

For some time previous to Saturday, December 2nd, Brantford corps had been looking toward to a week-end visit from our old friend, Staff-Capt. Manton. Announcements had all been made, and all were full of expectation for an enjoyable time. And were widsappointed, do you ask? Well, no decitedly no. The reception on Saturday night was good and bespoite for all a time of biessing during the series of meetings to be held, the Spirit of God being felt right from the beginning.

Sunday, however, eclipsed every-thing in the way of old-time Salvation

WAGE OF THEAT

What an unfortunate thing it is sometimes for mail to go astray. When I arrived at Ahme Harbor, I lenued that no word had reached them regarding my meetings. However, having two days in the Harbor, the control of the

The next day I went to Burk's Falls by boat, and Capt. Fisher, being on an S.-D. tour, accompanied me, selling many War Crys to the passengers or the boat. Another disappointment awaited me here, for the S. A. had falled to secure the church for a meeling, so I received the G. R. M. eash and took the 3 a.u. train for North Bay.

=0=

I felt a little tired when I arrived in North Bay, having had but little rest during the night. Capt. Culbert, how-

ever, soon had a refreshing meal ready, after which I commenced upon the duttes demanding my attention. Our congregations at this place wer-not large, but God met with us and helped as to win three souls for Him-during the week-end.

Lieut. Greavett, going on the S-D. mission, accompanied me to Sturgeon Fulls, where I contueted two meetings—one in the Methodolst Glurch and a lantern meeting in the hall. Although it was a wet night, we had a large crowd at the latter meeting, and an income of over \$10 at the door.

We have no corps in this town, but there are a few of our soldiers. Mrs. Robson, the G. B. M. Agent, is one of them, and takes n deep interest in her special work. She has made up her mind to leave Bracebridge Agents in the rear, and came within one of doing so in her recent collection. Just one step behind you, Bracebridge to Mill you allow her to pass? Echo From Bracebridge L. A's, "No, never!"

=∞

Who has not heard of Sudbury, with its copper and nickle mines? The miners are a proper lot of people, too, who have plenty of love and sympath; for the S. A. Capt. Stephens had made good arrangements for the neet-ings, which were very successful in every sense of the word.

=Ø=

At Mount Nickte sline the miners, after working all duy in the mine, went to work after ten and labored until 4 a.m. at their large dining hall, in order to have it presentable for ou service at night. May God bless them for such practical appreciation of ou humble service.

There is a large G. B. M. box in the day school at Stobie Mine, into which the school children put a goodly number of coppers each quarter. God will reward the boys and girls who give to contort others who are less fortunate.

Aliss G. Porter, the L. A. of Sudbury, has envolled, with three other recruits, in the occasion of my visit. She with he surprising some of the L. A's in arger eerps in the G. R. M. line if she keeps marching on as at present. She hears much of the L. A. at Sturgeon Fulls, but no doubt has made up her mind that if Bracebridge is going to be left in the rear by Airs. It—, she will see to it that Sudbury will lead the way in the Northern District. Who knows but what Sheter P— will be the champion L. A. of the Northern Section?

=Ø=

The Agents at Copper Cliff and Stobie do well with their boxes this quarter. I had much joy in having dimor and spending a little time with Sergt-Major and Mrs. Jacobs, of Parkersville. These dear comrades are a long distance from any corps, but they are as much on fire for God and souls as ever.

=ŏ=

Adjt. Cameron and Capt. Richmond, Adjt. Cameron and Capt. Richmond, of Biracebridge, gave me much encouragement for the week-end menions which I had been amounced to conduct at this corps, and their faith and hard labor were unnistakably rewarded, for after heavy firing during the three cugagements of the Sunday, we had the Joy of counting thirteen souls in all, for saftration and holiness. We fluished the campaiga by parading single-file around our battle-ground, when some of the comrades got shouting happy.

The cold weather, or the African war, or something else has seriously infected our L. A's in B.—, for they lost some ground in the recent G.B.M. contest; but I hear the next quarter is going to be an eye-opener for some of the other agents who think that B.— is asiece. To this I say Amen.

=0′=

There were counter attractions in There were counter attractions in Graveniumest on the occasion of my visit to that ecross, but notwithstanding this we had a grand crowd and a splendid meeting. Mrs. Glover, the L. A. found it necessary to give up her L. A. found it necessary to give up her away from the meeting of the officers are invalue and oversitive of the officers are having an oversight of the work pro-dem. Every hope is enlerthined for an improvement in the G. B. M. work there, as a number of new boxes have been placed out in some of the leading

A rather unplensant sensation was felt as the cab in which we were riding went into the ditch several times car route to Rama, an Indian village source seven miles from Orillia, for as it was a very dark night our comrade, the driver, could not see 'the ride, the control of t for our trip.



To Parents, Relations and Priends:

We will except for mixing persons in any part of we will except for mixing persons in any part of which we will be seen and children, or any one in differently address Commissioner Evanguine Booth, 16 Albest at. Foronto, and mark "loquiry" on the eavelope Tity cente backed be seen, if possible, to defary at Tity conte backed be seen, if possible, to defary at Commissioner in the present of the commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

CAMPBELL, JOSEPH. Age 66 years, medium height, black hair, dark eyes and complexion. Last known address, Yorkville, North Toronto. Williand daughter in England auxious to accept the complexity of the complex of the c find him.—...dress Enquiry, Toronto.

LUFF, MARY. Age 35, former home in the village of Hayden, Daringtou Township, Out. Last heard of seven years ago at 8t. Vincent Street, Toronto. Sister Eliza, now Mrs. Saunders, anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

RAPELLE, ROBERT. Age 50, dark hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. By trade a saddler. Last known address. Crow's Nest Pass Railroad, B. C. Wife anxious for news. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

TURPIN, SIDNEY. Fair complexion, blue eyes, light hair, height is fit, weight about 200 lbs. When heard from, two years ago, was in Victoria, B. C. Sister enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

DESNOYER, J. J. DR. Blue eyes, hair turning grey, side whiskers, age 60 years, height 5 ft. 9 in. Last known address, Satmon River, Digby, N. S., in 1898. Friends anxious. Address m 1898. Friends Enquiry, Toronto.

BANKS, HARRY. Any particulars regarding his decease in Dawson Chy. Widow enquires. Address Enquiry, Torento.

HOLLETT, EDWARD. Left Hallfax about 30 years ago. A Newfound-lander. Sister Jessie enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ZEGERS, Y. H. M. Last known ad dress, Dresden. Friends in old land enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ANDERSON, JOHN S. Fair com-plexion, light hair, blue eyes, 5 ft. 6 in. in height. Last heard of in Neepawa, Man. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ALLEN, JAMES W. Age 65, dark complexion, height 5 ft. 6 in., long beart, parity grey. An Australian. Last heard of in Scattle Hospital. Wife anxious. Address, Enquiry, To ranto.

(Second Insertion.)

HARGEST BRYAN, Left home, at Sherbrooke, Quebee, for Berlin Mills, U. S. A., seeking employment, in November, '98. Not heard of since. Occupation tinsmith, age 21, height fi ft, 5 im, stout build, blue cyes, fair. Reward offered by ais parents for any news of his present address. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GROSS, LIZZIE. Last known address 312 Jarris St., Toronto. Was taking a course in book-keeping in some college. Friends in England anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

WILSON, JAMES HERBERT. Age 34 years, height, 5 ft. 9 lm. light hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in '98 at North Groyden, Queensland. May he in Klondike. English friends anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.



Lord, Sanctify Me.

Tunes.--Praise (B.J. 143); or. Come, brethren dear (B.B. 9).

Now, Saviour, see me at Thy feet. Lord, to my heart this moment

speak,
As in the dust I kneel,
want deliverance from sin,
want Thy glory to come, in,
I want Thy power to feel.

Now to the Cross myself 1 bring, Here I give up each shiful thing, I will, O Lord, be Thine! Just here and now the Cleansing Flow Doth wash my heart as white as snow, And Thou art fully mine.

Come, blessed Master, dwell with me. Come, and my heart shall ever be Thy constant dwelling-place. Come, and the works of sin destroy, Bring in the peace, and love, and Joy. And Thine own righteomsness. Dennis Clarke, Haddenhom.

A Holy Life Demanded.

Tunes.-When I survey; Erna (B.J. 221); Boston (B.J. 197).

He wills that I should holy be; That holiness I long to feel; That full Divine conformity To all my Saviour's righteous will.

On Thee, O Lord, my soul is stayed, And waits to prove Thy utmost will; The promise, of Thy mercy made, Thou canst, Thou will, in me fulfil.

loving Spirit, Lord, alone, u lead me forth, and make me ('nu free :

every bond through which I groun, And set my heart at Hberty.

Now let Thy Spirit bring me in; And give Thy servaut to possess The land of rest from inbred sin, The land of perfect holiness.

Lord, I believe Thy power the same. The same Thy truth and grace e

dure:
And in Thy blessed hands I am,
And trust Thee for a perfect cure.

Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole, Entirely all my sin remove; To perfect health restore my soul, To perfect holiness and love.

My Heart is Fixed.

Times.—Better world (B.J. 11); Will yon go? (B.B. 13); We're travel-ling (B.B. 7); Christ for me (B.J. 308); What's the news? (B.J. 12).

My heart is fixed, Eternal God,
Fixed on Thee;
And my unchanging choice is made.
Christ for me!
He is my Prophet, Priest, and King.
Who did for me salvation bring.
And while I've breath I mean to sing.
Christ for me?

Let others boast of beaps of gold, Christ for me!
His riches never can be told,
Christ for me!
Your gold will waste and wear away.
Your beaps period in a day;
My portion never can decay.
Christ for late!

In pining sickness, or in health,
Christ for me!
In deepest poverty, or wealth,
Christ for me!
And in that all-important day,
When I the call of death obey,
And pass from this dark world away,
Christ for me!

Now, who can sing my song and say.

"Christ for me—
My life and truth, my light and way,
Christ for me?"

Then here's my heart, and here's my

We'll Shine Like Stars.

nes.—We'll murch through the world (B.J. 78, 1); We'll fight till Jesus comes (B.J. 33, 2); Bright for evermore (B.J. 53, 2); Now He sets me free (B.J. 18, 3). Tunes.-We'll

1 am a soldier of the Cross, A follower of the Lamb; 1 will not fear to own His cause. Nor blush to speak His fame.

Chorns

Carous.

Car

I'll not go singing to the skies And living at my ease. While others miss the heavenly prize And dle of sin's disease.

The foes of truth and man I'll face.

And bring them to the Blood;
I'll change the world, by Jesu's grac
And conquer it for God.

Yes, I will light, and Christ shall reign Tes, I will light, and Christ shall re-Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, and victory gain,
For Thou hast given the word.

Salvation the Best Thing.

Tune. -Oh, the Blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow (B.J. 19).

Oh, sinner, listen to the Voice that's on, samer, aster to the vote made of the state of the sta

Chorus.

Salvation is the best thing in the world! Praise the Lord! Salvation is the best thing in the world! Praise the Lord! Come, bring your load of siu, and you with us will sing:
"Salvation is the best thing in the world!"

Oh, won't you come? There still is room for every sinner here, And Christ our Captain's in command—there's nothing now to fear, Oh, try Ilis wondrous love, and you with us will prove Salvation is the best thing in the

world!

Come, make a start, give God your heart, and make no more delay: You never will regret the step; He'll help you day by day, He'll give you perfect peace, and joys which never cease— Salvation is the best thing in the world!

world: J. W. S. Hodgson, Wood Green,

Precare Me !

Tunes.—Prepure inc (B.J. 2, 3); Sacred hope (B.J. 37, 3) (Auld Sang Syne); He will wash you (B.J. 189, 3); Give me a heart (B.J. 60, 7); Jesus now is passing by (B.J. 108, 2); Just like Him (B.J. 132, 1); My

sins are under the Blood (B.J. 27, 3); Open and let the Master in (B.J. 52, 1).

Your garments must be white as hour garments must be white snow,

Prepare to meet your God!

For to His throne you'll have to go.

Prepare to meet your God!

Chorus.

Prepare me, prepare me, Lord, Prepare me to stand before Thy Throue.

Get rid of every stain of sia, Prepare to meet your God! You must God's grent salvation win. Prepare to meet your God!

Prepare me now, prepare me here.
To stand before Thy Throne:
That I, without a doubt or fear,
May stand before Thy Throne! Lord, eleanse my heart, and make me

bure,
To stand before Thy Throne:
My pride, and self, and temper cure,
To stand before Thy Throne.

blessed thought and fact that Christ choice for time and eternity. Hallelujah!

Hallelujah!

Our interest in the war in Canada, has never wavered, our thoughts oft turn to the scenes of our old battle-field, and we rejoice over the successful onward march of the Blood-andtut onward maren of the Biotol-and-Fire Flig, and pray that greater vic-tories may be won for the Kingdom and our Christ.—Yours in His love, Harry and Maggie Connett, Staff-Captains.

BRIGADIER GASKIN

And Headquarters' String Band at

The forces at Yorkville were supplemented on Sunday, bec. 10th, by the allove specials. Capt. Rose and Lieux. Wadge were well pleased with the results, and so were the soldiers and so were the soldiers and so were the soldiers and much good resulted. At hight the had a was full. After a hard pull, and a was full. After a hard pull, and a wisell-sustained prayer meeting, were glad to see three at the Cross, he a backsildden mother who brought is baby with her. The Brigadier lanked the Yorkville folks for doing well in the S.-D. effort. The mustend singing by the members of the and added to the enjoyment of the any's services.

A Barre Comrade Crosses the River.

Another comrade has dropped the sword and tak

en up the crown. Sister Clark was faithful until death, and now is weardeath, and now is wearing the crown of life. Just before day-break, on Nov. 30th, our sister passed away. Mrs. Ensign Sims conduct-which was at-

l the funeral service, which was at-nded by a large crowd. Nearly cry soldier was present, many of em testifying to the good life of our orified comrade. Ensign Parker aducted the memorial service on the llowing Sunday evening.-E. R. S.

Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

ADJT. WISEMAN.

foronto, Thurs., Dec. 28, to Wed., Jan. 3,

ENSIGN OTTAWAY. Winnipeg, Thurs., Dec. 28, to Wed., Jan. 3.

ENSIGN HODDINGTT.

Parls, Thursday, Dec. 28.
Brantford, Fri., Sut. and Sun., Dec. 20, 30, 31.
Simeoe, Mon. and Tucs., Jar. 1, 2.
Tilsonburg, Wednesday, Jan. 3.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Medicine Hat, Thursday, Dec. 28. Moose Jaw, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 29, 30, 31.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Vancouver, Thursday, Dec. 28. New Westminster, Fri., Sat. and Sun. Dec. 29, 30, 31. Nanaimo, Mon., Tues. and Wed., Jun. 1, 2, 3.

ENSIGN ANDREWS: Bermuda, Thursday, Dec. 28, to Wea-nesday, Jan. 3.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, printed and published by John M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

A MESSAGE PROM TWO ULD COMRADES.



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Connett, Two well-known former Canadian Officers now in California.

Time files fast! It is just eight years since we crossed the border line bande good-bye to the Land of the Muple Leaf and Beaver, to light neath the Army Flag in the Land of the Stars and Stripes. They have Indeed been eight years of blessed victories, and it this season we would raise our Ebenezer and say, "Hillerto the Lord hath helped us," and rejoice in the